

1925

1924-25.



*The*  
**NORMAL  
SCHOOL  
ANNUAL**





# The British Columbia Teachers' Federation

Offers hearty congratulations to all students of 1924-25 who have successfully graduated from The Victoria Normal School, and takes this opportunity of wishing each and all, every future success in the teaching profession.

The Federation also desires to extend to every graduate a hearty and cordial invitation to become associated with the great majority of the teachers of British Columbia in the important work of advancing the interests of the teaching profession, and in assisting to bring about educational progress.

Since 1917 the Federation has made remarkable progress, has brought about many outstanding benefits to the teachers of the Province, and has made very valuable contributions to the advancement of education in the Province.

Every teacher in British Columbia has gained much by its efforts, and hence every teacher in British Columbia should be proud to be associated with it.

Almost 2000 teachers are now members of the Federation.

## *Special Offer to Normal Graduates*

Realizing the personal expense involved in a Normal School Course, the Federation has arranged that all graduates who desire may obtain the benefits of Federation membership immediately, without present payment of any fee. The payment may be made at any time during the first three months of active teaching in British Columbia. Special application forms have been prepared and may be obtained from Miss Kathleen Tobin and Mr. Thomas Wilson at the Normal School, or from the Federation Office, 410 Campbell Building, Victoria. Students who forward application forms will be enrolled at once and a copy of the magazine will be mailed each month.

HARRY CHARLESWORTH,  
General Secretary,  
B. C. Teachers' Federation.

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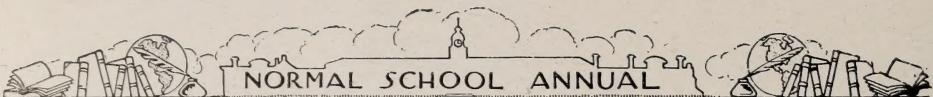


## Autographs

# NORMAL SCHOOL ANNUAL

1925

*Published by  
the students of  
The Provincial Normal School  
Victoria, B.C.*



To  
**Mr. D. L. MacLaurin**  
We, the Class of 1924-25  
respectfully dedicate  
this Annual.





## *To the Class of 1924-25*

**T**O pass from a well-known, accustomed round of activities into a new and at least partly known sphere nearly always presents difficulties. Perplexing situations arise and life suddenly becomes more strenuous. How one will react to the new depends largely on three things; how one has reacted to the old; what preparation one has made for the new; and with what attitude of mind one meets the adventure. Such a situation now confronts you.

The new sphere into which you are passing will thrust greater responsibility upon you and will call for greater self-reliance. You must be prepared to have approval and censure meted out to you with even hand. This may mean that you must learn to think more deeply and act less hastily than has been your custom. Your rewards will not always seem commensurate with your efforts. Thus it may be that you will have to revise your standards for determining success. Success may have to be measured less in objective and temporal terms and more in subjective and eternal values. It may refine your conception of success. It may even transmute it into the ideal of service. Success will not be a thing of the present, but it will be projected into the future. It may be conceived as a measurable thing in the lives of others who, because of you, will achieve what they otherwise could not.

This attitude of mind will not tend to lessen the sense of responsibility. It will not remove the perplexities. It will not make life less strenuous. It may not even soften the disappointments. But it should help one to find his bearings, to set his course clearly and resolutely, and to meet the new calmly and gladly.

"And I shall there upon  
Take rest, ere I be gone  
Once more on my adventure brave and new:  
    Fearless and unperplexed,  
    When I wage battle next,  
What weapons to select; what armour to indue."

D. L. MACLAURIN.



## Faculty Personnel

MR. MACLAURIN. As Principal of the Normal School his time is very precious indeed, yet, in spite of this, he is ever ready to give individual assistance to all who wish it. He has shown us that he is genuinely concerned about the success of each one of us, and his magnetic personality, combined with his just yet kindly leadership has made us anticipate with pleasure his presence on all occasions.

MR. DENTON teaches us Geography and History. His lectures have that personal touch, due, no doubt, to the first-hand information made possible because of his extensive travels and experiences. Who will forget Mr. Denton's sense of humor; also his "project" methods, as suggested by his colorful imagination.

MR. DUNNELL. Gifted with the patience of Job, he has persevered with our chaotic designs and "muscular movements" until we have begun to believe that there really is a bit of the artist in us after all; but it is disheartening at times to see such perfect copies as are those which he does for us.

MR. FREEMAN has taught us the great significance of Nature in the broadest sense of that term. To him each plant, animal, bird and scene has its story, and very interesting and instructive are those stories as told by him. It is, perhaps, his great love of Nature that has endeared him to us. Literature is the other equally interesting subject as taught by Mr. Freeman.

MR. WOOD. To him falls the lot of teaching us Grammar, Language, and Reading. Rather an unpleasant task, one might think, but our only wish to him is that he derive half the pleasure that we have in his discussions on these subjects, making us forget the name, and former experience of each in the practical and interesting manner in which they are projected by him.

MISS RIDDELL. A good and kind friend to all and the most persevering of teachers. Miss Riddell has formed order out of chaos in training the "monotones" and "non-musical" to fully appreciate that majestic art, called "music." In primary work, too, Miss Riddell excels, and we are sure that "the young idea" will benefit indirectly through the unselfish efforts put forth by Miss Riddell.

MISS ISBISTER rules supreme in the sphere of Domestic Science. Owing not only to her precept, but also to her excellent example, the young lady students should be star performers in all culinary arts. As the lecturer in Hygiene, Miss Isbister has stored our minds with good advice as well as pleasant memories.

MISS LUCAS. Librarian and Secretary, ever on hand to supply that wanted information, and obliging always. We shall all benefit by the assistance Miss Lucas has given us and long remember her as a good friend to all.

SERGEANTS FROST AND BAIN. "Two good scouts." From them do we learn the value of keeping physically fit; and we can truthfully say that our bodies—to say nothing of the many children that will come under our supervision—will benefit greatly owing to their careful instruction in games and exercises.

MISS SCANLAN AND MISS BARRON. Although not directly connected with the model school, we shall always remember it, its teachers and pupils. From them we have derived a real pleasure, both in teaching there, and investigating the various supplementary books and up-to-date material used in the model school. Truly has the *model* school been well named, with such teachers there as Miss Scanlan and Miss Barron.



B. S. FREEMAN



H. DUNNELL



M<sup>rs</sup> C. RIDDELL



Miss L. ISBISTER



Principal D. L. M<sup>ac</sup>LAURIN



C. B. WOOD



V. L. DENTON



M<sup>rs</sup> I. BARRON



Sec. Miss LUCAS



Miss K. SCANLAN



Sgt. BAIN



Sgt. FROST



## *Laugh and Be Merry*

Laugh and be merry, remember, better the world with a song,  
Better the world with a blow in the teeth of a wrong.  
Laugh, for the time is brief, a thread the length of a span.  
Laugh, and be proud to belong to the old, proud pageant of man.

Laugh and be merry: remember, in olden time,  
God made Heaven and Earth for joy He took in a rhyme,  
Made them, and filled them full with the strong red wine of His mirth,  
The splendid joy of the stars: the joy of the earth.

So we must laugh and drink from the deep blue cup of the sky,  
Join the jubilant song of the great stars sweeping by,  
Laugh, and battle, and work, and drink of the wine outpoured  
On the dear, green earth, the sign of the joy of the Lord.

Laugh and be merry together, like brothers akin,  
Guesting awhile in the rooms of a beautiful inn,  
Glad till the dancing stops, and the lilt of the music ends.  
Laugh till the game is played; and be you merry, my friends.

JOHN MASEFIELD.



## *Valedictory*

“Still o'er these scenes our memory wakes  
And fondly broods with miser care,  
Time but the impression deeper makes  
As streams their channels deeper wear.”

**I**T is with deepest regret that we prepare to take our last journey “down the hill.” Why, it only seems as yesterday when we were looking around us with inquiring glances at the faces of those to whom today we are loth to bid adieu. A year of time, one of life's greatest gifts, we have spent together; yet none can say that that gift has been lost, rather has it multiplied our possibilities and made more promising our future. It will never leave us, but stay as a pleasant memory treasured in the inmost confines of our hearts.

Associated with this year will ever be those who have, through their untiring efforts, made a wider opening in Life's Door for us, handing on to us the Torch of Endeavor. It is for us, then, to lighten this brief space of time remaining, so that the darkest night to come will be brighter than the sunniest day that has passed. All through this year the spirit of Goodwill has reigned supreme; now, at the hour of parting, do not let it leave us for mere selfish sentiment, but rather let that sacred phrase, “Goodbye, God bless you,” be spoken in a cheerful voice, let the smile be one of Hope, and let the grip convey the message—that we are glad we have met; at such a time as this, what more can we do, knowing full well that in our hearts lie “thoughts too deep for tears.”



## *Editorial*

THE approach of summer with all its attendant activities, the closing of school, the parting of friends and the spirit of vacation heralds once more the publication of the Normal School Annual, the book beloved by all Normal students.

It is not, nor do we desire it to be, a work that will mark an epoch in the literary world. No, it is more than that! To us it is a channel of memory through which we may look in the years to come, laugh once more at the old jokes and smile once more into the faces of our friends, re-living, as we do so, those happy, busy "Normal Days."

This article is not a treatise on the beauties of spring, or the anticipation of summer, nor yet is it a lament for the passing of our youthful "school days," as might be supposed by the opening paragraph.

No! this is merely the all-important and very necessary Editorial through which we desire to thank all who have contributed to the success of our magazine.

Thanks are duly accorded to the Teaching Staff, who have been very generous in their helpful suggestions, and to those members of the student body who have "burned the midnight oil" in order to contribute to the literary wealth of our book, believing,

"Something ere the end,  
Some work of noble note may yet be done."

Nor do we forget our advertisers, or our printers, the Acme Press, to whom we wish every business success and prosperity. And last, but not least, we are grateful to the students of yesterday for the aim, inspiration and example which they have left us.

To the students of tomorrow we say, "Carry On!"

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### *Down To The Sea*

Down to the sea with the winds a-stir,  
And the clear, cool waves playing,  
And the full moon caught in a net of stars,  
Swaying, swaying.

Down to the sea on a quiet night,  
With a little sound and a little light,  
And the far, swift whirring of wings in flight,  
And your heart a-praying.

For the fire of the stars burns into your soul,  
And your heart goes a-dreaming, dreaming  
Where the white sea stretches into the night—  
Gleaming, gleaming.

And things grow right that you thought were wrong,  
And the path of duty seems not so long  
When the wind is there with its strength and song,  
And the moon a-beaming.

DOROTHEA SANDERCOCK.



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ED. . . E. TREDWELL



ART. ED. . . V. EVANS



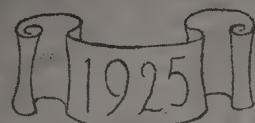
T. MONCRIEFF. B.



ASST. ED. . . M. LAYCOX



M. BRYNJOLFSON. A.



CLASS REPORTERS.



D. JOST . . . C.



B. DICKSON . . . E.



M. SANDIFORD . . . D



## Personals

### Class A

#### JENNIE ALLAN

Jennie comes from Grand Forks. We wonder if she is as quiet and unobtrusive at home as she is in arithmetic class. Rumor says not.

*"Speech is silver, but silence is golden."*

#### BEATRICE ANDERSON (Victoria)

*"Where'er she meets a stranger, there she leaves a friend."*

Bea—verily our busy "Bea." Our efficient class representative.

#### MARY ANDERSON

Knowing Mary, we are quite convinced that Armstrong's production of girls is as good as its production of celery. "Smile and the world smiles with you", seems to be Mary's motto.

*"Oh, yes she's fair, and yes she's tall,  
The bonniest lassie o' them all."*

#### MARJORIE BARR (Salmon Arm)

*"Like music on the waters is thy sweet voice to us."*

It is predicted that if we could draw aside the curtain of the future we would see "Marg" in the role of drill instructor. When she says "Atten—shun!" we know she means business.

#### EMILY BENNETT (Nanaimo)

Emily looks very quiet, but if you know her as we do, you'd know better. She has proved a staunch friend during the term and is always present with one of those cheery smiles. Emily has a horror of winks.

#### DOROTHY BENTLEY (Kamloops)

If anyone can draw and paint, Dorothy can (for reference, please look at her bird, animal and flower books). In spite of this fact, she is also an athlete, although she is rather backward in coming forward. She, true to psychology, lacks none of the student qualities required of her here.

#### ESTHER BERG

*"She never lacks an answer at her need."*

Migration	- - - - -	Rossland, B. C.
Disposition	- - - - -	Bright and Optimistic
Vacation	- - - - -	Wednesday, 11.30 A.M.
Hobby	- - - - -	To Grow Taller
Idiosyncrasy	- - - - -	Domestic Science

#### ELMA BETTSCHEN (Vernon)

Elma is great at athletics, especially jumping and sword dancing. "Dare and Do" is her motto. She has a quiet and pleasing manner, but when we hear "Heck!" we know where it originates.

#### LOUISE BEVAN (Creston)

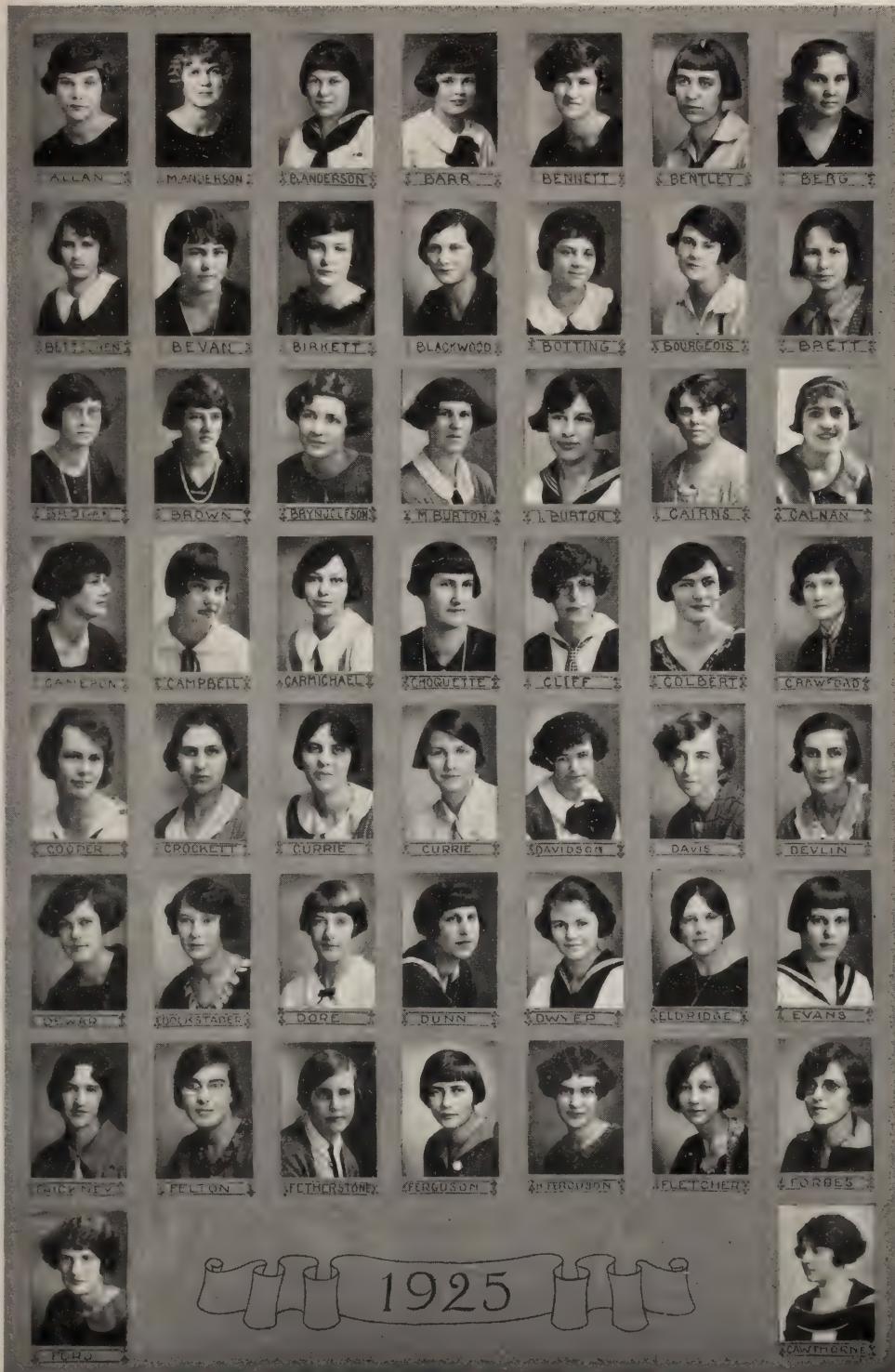
*"An arm of aid to the weak,  
A friendly hand to the friendless;  
Kind words, so short to speak,  
But whose echo is endless.  
The world is wide, these things are small,  
They may be nothing, but they are all."*

#### LILY BIRKETT (Coal Creek, Fernie)

A quiet girl! We can't blame her, though, because she occupies a front seat.

#### CLARICE BLACKWOOD (Nelson)

A little bit of everything—tennis, golf or high jump. She loves every subject, but especially history and geography.



Photos by Foxall

CLASS A



### KATHLEEN BOTTING

"K" hails from Vernon and is one of the few members of Class A who still have their crowning glory. She may be seen in the locker-room any time during noon hour, having her hair dressed. Invariably, if asked a question, she begins her answer by "Well : ." Whenever we hear "Oh, golly!" we know that "K" is coming.

### SIMONNE BOURGEOIS (Wycliffe)

Just another proof that "good things are contained in small parcels." She loves teaching everything, but the gods of chance made a great blunder when Simonne was not granted a singing lesson in grade 7.

### EDNA BRETT (Fernie)

"With gentle yet pervading force,  
Intent upon her destined course,  
Graceful and useful all she does,  
Blessing and blessed where'er she goes."

### MAY BROGAN (Victoria)

"I love its gentle warble,  
I love its gentle flow,  
I love to wind my tongue up  
And I love to hear it go."

### MARJORIE BROWN

A treasure from Silverton, and we call her "Mary." She excels in writing and drawing, and, last but not least, teaching.

"A daughter of the gods, divinely tall,  
And most divinely fair."

### MARGARET BRYNJOLFSON (Victoria)

Nickname—"Mickey." Disposition—Sunny. Idiosyncrasy—Athletics.

"How sweet are looks that ladies bend  
On whom their favours fall."

### ISOBEL BURTON (Kamloops)

Isobel is one of Class A's popular girls. She excels in sewing, cooking and geography. Wednesday is her favorite day.

"It was her daily way  
To be most gentle both of word and deed,  
And ever folk would seek her in their need;  
Nor was there any child but loved her well."

### MARY BURTON (Enderby)

Better known as "Betty." Appearance—Somewhat solemncholy at lectures. Pet Expression—"Rather!" N.B.—Never tells fibs except at exams.

"There's music in the kettle,  
There's music in the spout,  
There's music in me  
But you can't get it out."

### KAY CAIRNS (Trail)

Cairns, the comedienne, never fails to produce a laugh by her witty remarks. Will stand all the teasing you can give her, and more.

### MILDRED CALMAN

"Billie" hails from that bright spot called Cumberland, and rumor says she returns home in "one o' them modern contraptions" called cars. 'Fess up, Billie!

Favorite Expression (on Wednesday) - - All Right Now!

Master Arts - - - - - Drill and Reading Exams.

### EVA CARMICHAEL (Revelstoke)

Better known as "Mikey." She has an immeasurable supply of originality and pep and we're ready to admit that "Mikey" has the brains. Habitat—in the midst of noise and fun.

"Where there's some fun or where there's a shout  
You're sure to find that Mikey's about."



### **JEAN CAMERON** (Victoria)

Jean is widely known for her good nature. She is a good sport, excels in P. T., takes a marvellous picture, and specializes in saying, "Oh, yes!"

### **NORAH CAMPBELL**

A rangy, blue-eyed, bobbed-headed damsel from Kaslo. Norah's favorite pastime is trailing the elusive "Mikey." Pet saying—"Say, did you get that? I didn't! Don't know a thing!"

"Hail to thee, blithe spirit!"

### **MISS CHOQUETTE** (Nelson)

A humorous little French girl.

"Lips that smile and eyes that sparkle,  
Hair of dusky hue;  
If her Simmone did forsake her,  
What would Adeline do?"

### **NELLIE CLIFF**

Nellie comes from Vernon, fresh from the halls of high school lore. Since her arrival she has accomplished many things; viz., just made it so you couldn't help but like her, mastered the noble art of enlightening the unintelligent.

"Happy I am, from care I'm free,  
Why aren't they all contented like me."

### **ELLA COLBERT** (Victoria)

"There's a halcyon smile spread o'er her face,  
Shedding a calm and radiant grace;  
There's a soft, sweet sound in her laughing tones,  
Betraying the gentle spirit she owns."

### **EDITH CROCKETT** (Courtenay)

Loud snores from the back of the room. S'matter Pop? "That's just Crockett sleeping again." Sleep! sleep! sleep! How I love to sleep!

### **JESSIE CURRIE** (Ladysmith)

Without a doubt Jessie would make a good soldier, judging from her ability in leading the drill squad (especially in "change of step." Eh, what, Jessie!).

### **LEONORA CURRIE** (Alberni)

"Tis rumored that outside of school Leonora gives indication of possessing a tongue. Appearances certainly are deceiving, for Class A was under the impression that the proverbial cat had got it.

"Silence is golden."

### **ADA COOPER**

A quiet, unassuming maiden, and a serious student, is Ada, who hails from Kamloops. She is an accomplished exponent of the "MacLean Method." Disposition—Unfailing readiness to help. Favorite Pastime—Drawing or painting in autographs (with which she is continually supplied).

"For she is jes' the quiet kind  
Whose natures never vary,  
Like streams that keep a quiet mind,  
Snow-hid in January."

### **MARGUERITE CRAWFORD** (Creston)

Always serene, never in a hurry. Her constant motto: "I should worry."  
"I can be as good as I please, if I please to be good."

### **MARGARET DAVIDSON** (Nanaimo)

"Dimple," who comes from the black diamond city. Noted for her hilarious giggle at the wrong moment (when someone else is teaching).

"Curly locks, curly locks, wilt thou be mine?  
I'll do your lesson plans, if you'll do mine."

### **ALICE DAVIS** (Victoria)

"Miss Davis, in time to come, will yet  
Be a bobbed-hair suffragette;  
Her sugared words will come with ease,  
'No vaccination, if you please.'"



### DOROTHY DEVLIN (Nanaimo)

"Dot" is a small, but popular member of Class A. She can usually be seen between periods rushing to the locker room for something to eat.

"Be yourself, Dot, and snap out of it."

### MISS DEWAR (Victoria)

"Dot" comes to us from the majestic halls of learning—the Victoria College. During the cold snap she might be seen precariously balanced on one pedal extremity on the ice at Beacon Hill.

### MARGARET DOCKSTADER (Parksville)

A clever student with a most dignified manner. She has a tendency to worry. Her usual wail is something like this—"O, what'll I do? I just heard we are going to have a hygiene test."

"In sooth, I know not  
Why I am so sad!"

### MABEL DORE

One of "The Kelowna Trio," also the Mack Sennett bathing beauty of the big blue eyes. Is she clever? well, ask Mr. D. There's only one thing against her; she belongs to the "Gimme Gang." If you pass the girls' locker room at any hour of the day you're sure to hear Dore melodiously yodelling, "Aw, say, gimme your comb! Somebody gimme some powder! Gotta pencil?" etc., etc.

### AGNES DUNN (Victoria)

One of our Parisian models. She delights in swimming and demonstrating drill. Her pet aversions are vaccination and sugar lumps.

### KATHLEEN DWYER

Miss Dwyer comes from Duncan, where she distinguished herself as a Girl Guide. She also passed a year at college before coming to us. Her pet slogan is, "Gee! why do we have to grow up anyway?"

### ALICE ELDRIDGE (Victoria)

Alice is almost what we call an intellectual giant. She has distinguished herself by winning one of the few honours available at Normal, that of the highest I. Q. We are glad to find that the brains of the school are represented in Class A.

"And words of learned length and thundering sound  
Amazed the gazing students ranged around."

### VERA EVANS

Another famous member of Class A. How come? Why, she's Art Editor of the Annual, of course! Three cheers for the sunny Okanagan!

### JEAN FAICKNEY

Perhaps one does not hear quite as much of her as some, but she's right there. We, personally, have known many a maid from Saanich, but never a one like Jean. One of our premier songsters, too; never misses an ear-test! You know—

"We hear her gentle voice  
Singing in the village choir,  
And it makes our hearts rejoice."

### BARBARA FELTON (Sooke)

One of the few remaining specimens of that almost extinct species, "the perfect pedagogue." Well, no, not as bad as it sounds; her one saving grace is her sense of humour (which is apt to crop up at the wrong moment, eh, Barbara!). Enough to say that the Group is proud to own her as a member.

"And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew  
That one small head could carry all she knew."



### **PHYLLIS FETHERSTON** (Victoria)

Where would we be without her? One might adapt the words of the poet to her case, in much this way—

"Who is it,—when the group doth sigh  
On Wednesday's morn, in agony,—  
Cheers fainting hearts with joyful cry?  
'Tis Phyllis!  
Who is it that is always found  
Where mirth and jollity abound?  
Who is, in short, a sport all round?  
'Tis Phyllis!"

### **ELLA FERGUSON** (Victoria)

Of course Ella is a mechanic. Not a doubt about it! All of the Group know it anyway, for they have seen the masterly manner in which she handles our "group transporter," one Henrietta Elizabeth. 'Nough said! Ella belongs to "our group" and is a mechanic.

### **CHRISTINA FERGUSON** (Kelowna)

She's a nice child, but she - - - she's addicted to writing poetry, you know the stuff—drill, kill; hygiene, green; teach, screech; that sort of thing. You'd never guess, to look at her, either, poor kid! Although "Chris" is not very musical herself, she has a keen appreciation of musical talent. Ahem—exactly!

### **GWLADYS FLETCHER** (Victoria)

Gwladys clings to her crowning glory, or rather the crowning glory clings to her. May be observed any day running around a Ford. Not "Lizzie," but Doris.

### **NAN FORBES** (Victoria)

In thinking of Nan, all those anywhere in the vicinity of Locker 46 will feel, "Her sweet voice haunts me still," and will be thrilled by the remembrance of certain charming Scotch lyrics, which she invariably warbles at the most critical of moments. Oh, yes, we'll remember Nan, all right! Two of her most notable ballads—"Oh! it's nice to get up in the mor-r-r-ning," and, "Just a wee-e Dook in Dor-r-r-is."

### **DORIS FORD** (Victoria)

Doris plays a little, sings a little, works a little, and is altogether a nice little girl. Most big people seem to like her.

### **WINIFRED CAWTHORNE, B.A.**

To those who belong to the 1924-25 class at the Victoria Normal School, the making of Miss Cawthorne's acquaintance will remain one of their most treasured experiences. With her sunny disposition and ever-extended hand of friendship, "Win" became the idol and ideal of the school. One of those fortunate people who possess and use an unusually generous supply of grey-matter, and still remain human, she turned it to good account not only in her own studies, but in helping to manage the various activities of the school. Under her hand, as first president, the Literary Society "blossomed as the rose," and through her influence the Debating Society was commenced, so it is not extraordinary that, when she left us at Christmas to continue her studies in Vancouver, her loss was felt by all. "Win" has the right idea of sportsmanship in all things, her motto being "service," her slogan, "Play up, and play the game." But in attempting to describe her any words of ours are inadequate, so let us merely say, in the words of the poet,

"The poor, rude world hath not her fellow."



## Class B

### **ELIZABETH FORREST** (Trail)

Another of those Trail girls. Life at Victoria seemed to agree with Betty, though she is always burdened with some worry. "Girls, did you hear that? we're going to have a test today!"

### **MARJORIE FOWLER** (Robson)

Ah! studious, you say—that's Marjorie. But also a jolly good friend to all.

### **IRENE FRANKOVITCH** (Grand Forks)

Frankie's curly brown hair was often unruly and her hazel eyes, peering wistfully from behind it, made one think of a Skye terrier. Not heard much, but always ready with a smile.

### **LAURA FRASER** (Eden, Man.)

"Girls, I'm going to teach a good lesson this time, or die." That's Laura, but she is still living and is as jolly and happy as ever, even if her "crit" is only "fairly good."

### **LEILA FRASER** (Eden, Man.)

Leila is a teacher who comes from Eden, Manitoba, and is very quiet and sedate. We all hope that the school children in the West will profit by her guiding and learning in the near future.

### **MARY FRASER** (Kelowna)

Mary is the athletic representative of our class and also a member of our "Rep" basketball team. It will be noticed that Mary enters with zest into the singing of nautical rhymes.

### **ISOBEL FRASER** (Balfour)

Talking about jewels, sure Isobel is a perfect gem. A truer, more patient girl you'll seldom find.

### **JOAN FRENCH** (Victoria)

Everybody knows Joan. She is an all-round girl—the president of the Athletic Association, a star basketball player, our foremost debater, and she sets a high example for their work. Joan's cheerful disposition has endeared her to all.

### **GRACE GALLIFORD** (Victoria)

Our authority on Hygiene. Grace can locate any of your insides, including the digestive tract, at a moment's notice. 'Nuff said!

### **MYRA GALBRAITH** (Victoria)

Myra is truly an optimist, as can be seen by the following remark, made while changing for drill: "Gee! I'm glad I'm not a centipede!"

### **IVY GARDNER** (Victoria)

Ivy is another optimist who cheers the downhearted. "Now, now girls, you know very well you're going to pass!"

### **LILLIAN GARRETT** (North Battleford, Sask.)

A pedagogue from the prairie who has come here to add to her fund of knowledge. Sometimes we get a glance of that Irish ire of hers.

### **KATHERINE GILLIS** (Kaslo)

"She hails from Kaslo, a maiden fair,  
Eyes of hazel and dark brown hair;  
A sunny smile that never dies,  
A sunbeam in this world of sighs."



CLASS B

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### **JEAN GLENDINNING** (Nelson)

Jean is always ready with a question and is a prominent figure in singing class.

"Those silvery sounds, so soft, so clear,  
The listener held his breath to hear."

### **BETTY GOODENOUGH** (Kaslo)

"Betty, as a teacher, is simply the stuff,  
And at other things she is quite good enough."

### **JEAN GRAHAM** (Malahat)

Jean comes to us from the Malahat, hence her airy, cheerful manner. She has an inquiring turn of mind, has always something to tell you, and if you don't know her—well, it's not her fault. Her ideal of life is "eat and be merry for tomorrow we may have an exam."

### **GRACE GRAHAM** (Grand Forks)

Our little friend from Grand Forks. She has changed so much since she came here—hair bobbed, etc., etc., that we sometimes wonder if she will make a school teacher.

### **KATHLEEN GRAHAM** (Victoria)

"Kitty" seems quiet and reserved until one gets to know her, then she is the reverse. She always has the appearance of having stepped out of a band-box.

### **JEANNE GOURLAY** (Ladysmith)

"She was a wealth of golden locks,  
As woven in Minerva's loom."

### **MARGARET GRANT** (Slocan)

"Though half her virtues are not here expressed,  
The modesty of fame conceals the rest."

### **ELEANOR GROPP** (Victoria)

Eleanor is one of the songsters of our class and helps to keep up the reputation of our class in that branch of art.

### **ELSIE HANNAM** (Westbank)

A quiet, unobtrusive young lady.

"Curly locks, curly locks, wilt thou be mine?  
I'll do your lesson plan and let you do mine."

### **WINIFRED HARPER** (Salmon Arm)

"Unskilled in the airs of the city,  
She's perfect in natural grace;  
She's gentle and truthful and witty,  
And ne'er spends a thought on her face:  
And O when she comes, in a minute,  
Like sunbeams she brightens the room."

### **IRENE HARRIS** (Victoria)

Irene loves all nature and turns to the boundless sea and mighty mountains for joy. She is a friend to the friendless and always to be relied upon.

### **WINIFRED HARROP** (Harrop)

In her abideth cleverness, sportiveness and friendship, these three, but the greatest of these is friendship.

### **VERA HAYDEN** (Rossland)

Order	- - - - -	Pedagogus
Family	- - - - -	Diligentus
Genus	- - - - -	Brainy
Habitat	- - - - -	Rossland
Habits	- - - - -	Strictly Diurnal (?)

### **PHOEBE HAYES** (Victoria)

It has been said that it takes a clever person to be witty, so from this we deduce the fact that Phoebe is not only witty, but also wise.



### **ELSIE HEDLEY** (Vernon)

Our star adder (minus a sting). A sweeting from the White Valley—small but wise. "A friend in need, is a friend indeed!" We believe that to be one of her ideals.

### **BETTY HERCHMER** (Victoria)

Betty's motto seems to be, "Sleep while you're young." (Better late than never), but this does not prevent her from being our star jumper.

### **MARY HIRST** (Syringa Creek)

Mary is prodigiously industrious. We expect in later years she will make her name in the realms of pedagogy along the lines of primary work.

### **HAZEL HOBDEN** (Creston)

Sincere and fair. To obtain her certificate is her only care.

### **KATHLEEN HOLMAN** (Kelowna)

One of Kelowna's shining lights. What she doesn't know about the Okanagan isn't worth knowing; and as for teaching, what pupil doesn't measure her height with his eyes and then meekly say, "Yes, teacher." If they are all like "Kay," send some more from Kelowna.

### **EVA HOLMES** (Creston)

Always quiet and calm and unobtrusive, but let us remember that "Smooth runs the water where the pool is deep."

### **NORAH HOPKINS** (Armstrong)

A rose from a celery bed, where she was born to blush unseen. At Normal, at least, she does not go unheard, from—

"Bangles on her arms,  
Shoes on her toes;  
We will know Nora  
Wherever she goes."

### **MINNIE HOUSTON** (Trail)

Class B's famous door-keeper. At the sound of the bell she at once closes the door on all laggards. General Analysis—

Pet Aversion - - - - - Grammar  
Pet Recreation - - - - - Hop-marching?  
Pet Pastime - - - - - Lunching out with —?

### **LOUISE JESSOP** (Nanaimo)

"A maiden of our century—yet most mild"—but one of the best! Louise has often been heard to make the following threat: "Say, I'm going to make some poetry about you!"

### **ALICIA JACKSON**

"Where's Miss Jackson?" the instructor cries;  
We all just sit there wondering.  
Quite unconcerned, she soon appears,  
And 'Jackie' trips in smiling."

### **LILIAN JOHNSTON** (Nanaimo)

Lilian comes from the coal-mining city. Her knowledge of mining is unsurpassed; she is also a terrible giggler, as Class B knows. But for a' that, she's lots-a-fun!

### **FLORENCE JONES** (Union Bay)

One of near genii (?) in grammar.

"I is from Cumberland,  
And me learn to be a pedagog  
That aluz keeps my foots agog."



### **DOROTHY JOST** (Victoria)

Dorothy's favorite pastime, while on a hike, is chasing a peculiar species of blue bug. As the leader of Class B's famous symphony (?) orchestra she will never be forgotten.

### **NELLIE KEIR** (Greenwood)

A happy-go-lucky young lady. On Wednesday noon she is usually seen dashing up Mount Tolmie with a grim determination. We wonder why?

*"Her heart is light within her, lassies,  
Whatever way the wind doth blow."*

### **DOROTHY KEITH** (Enderby)

Dorothy is a popular and very energetic member of good old Class B. She has been the very capable literary representative of this class for the spring term. "Absolutely, my dears!" Another of Dorothy's favorite expressions: "If that doesn't get your Angora!" Very expressive (?).

### **MAUD KINCAID** (Kelowna)

Maud's favorite pastime is playing basketball, and in a very energetic way, too.

*"Geography, History, Grammar too,  
Take sudden flight into the blue  
And are soon beyond her call,  
Whene'er she plays basketball."*

### **VIVIAN KUMMER** (Cranbrook)

*"I chatter, chatter as I go,  
Both in my class and after;  
My bubbling spirits will o'erflow  
In loud and merry laughter."*

On class hikes Vivian walks bravely for about twenty yards, and then cries, "Bring on the eats!"

### **MURIEL LANGLEY** (Victoria)

*"You'd think she was a perfect tease,  
Since first she crawled upon her knees,  
Neither tall, nor divinely fair,  
But all in all was her wondrous hair."*

### **RUTH LARAMA** (Grand Forks)

One of those gentle, unobtrusive people, but whom we shall always remember. We all like Ruth with her beautiful, brown eyes.

### **IRENE LATIMER** (Victoria)

Irene is our mathematical genius. However, mathematics are not applicable to dates, eh, what! (Waterloo.)

### **EDITH LAWSON** (Nelson)

She is honoured with a place in the back row in the classroom and auditorium. She delights us all with her paintings in autograph albums.

### **DOROTHY LEASK** (Cranbrook)

We never hear much from Dorothy; she's shy. But what's that saying about wise people? She sure made a great hit with "Aw, gee whiz!" in reading class, though.

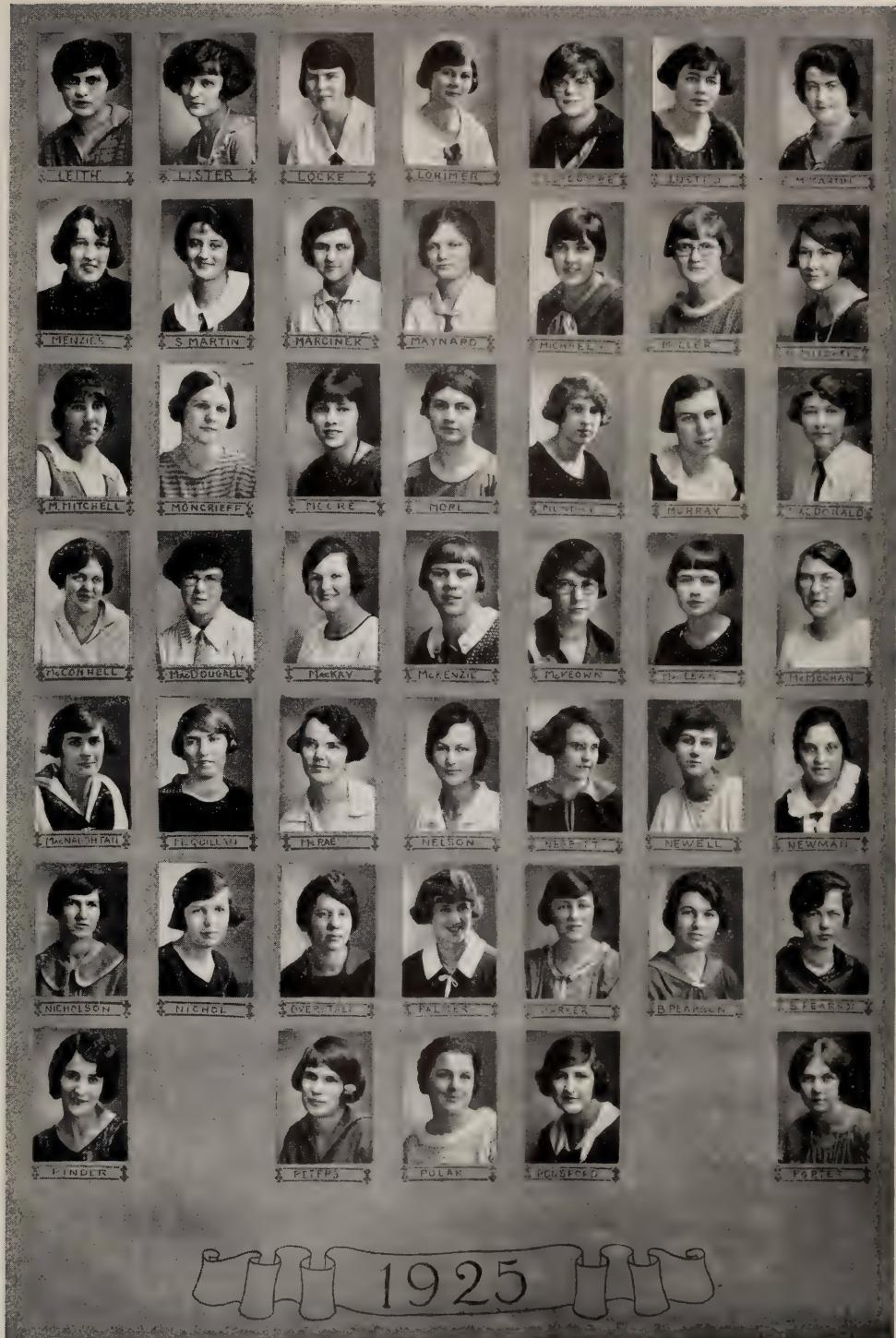
## Class C

### **BESSIE LEITH** (Prince George)

Bessie carries the attendance sheet for Class C, and she never forgets it. Favorite Expression—"Say, kids! we didn't have any History to study, did we?"

### **VERA LISTER** (Lister)

Jolly and happy-go-lucky—that's Vera. Her giggle is the envy of all the rest of us.



Photos by Foxall

CLASS C



**GRACE LOCKE** (Victoria)

Grace claims that the only way to get along in this world is to work conscientiously and hard. We believe it, but oh! it is too much for the average Normalite.

**MERLE LORIMER** (Victoria)

An earnest, industrious and cheerful student.

*"A beaming nature lies behind her smiling face."*

**CHARLOTTE LUSCOMBE** (Grand Forks)

The smallest girl in Class C. Charlotte believes that little girls should be seen, but not heard.

**NORMA LUSTED** (Penticton)

Our star basket-ball player, and a favorite with all the students.

**MARIANNE MARTIN** (Lumby)

The jolliest member of our class. Mary's motto is, "Laugh and the world laughs with you."

**SYBIL MARTIN** (Whitehorse, Yukon)

Sybil has come a long way to go to Normal, and we have kept her busy all year, writing up the minutes for the Literary Society. She is a girl we will all remember.

**ANNIE MARCINEK** (Trail)

Annie is quiet, studious and—hungry! Was there ever a day throughout the year that Annie didn't have half her lunch eaten before noon?

**JOYCE MAYNARD** (Victoria)

A native daughter, and one of the best. Joyce is a gifted reciter.

*"Like a nightingale without a voice  
Would be Class C without our Joyce."*

**CAROL MENZIES** (Victoria)

Carol is the songbird of our class. Everyone has appreciated her contributions to the Friday afternoon programmes. Carol is always willing to help in every way.

**MARGUERITE MICHAELY** (Rossland)

Marguerite is a born naturalist—habits, nocturnal. She has a special liking for green bugs—on wheels.

**ALICE MILLER** (Coal Creek)

Alice is one of those lucky girls who can draw and paint as easily as they can talk. Besides, she'll make a fine Primary teacher.

**GRACE MITCHELL** (Oliver)

Good things, they say, come in small packages. Here is an exception to the rule.

**MARGARET MITCHELL** (Salmon Arm)

Another artist, and a good one, too. In addition, she is a regular walking encyclopedia when it comes to Ayrshires, etc.

**ISABELLE MONCRIEFF** (Courtenay)

Quiet and unobtrusive, but, oh my! she can make a noise once things get going, and then she's hard to stop.

**HAZEL MOORE** (Penticton)

Still another peach from the Okanagan. A good student and a general favorite.



**ANNIE MORE** (Salmon Arm)

Annie is quiet—at least, she is most of the time, and she belongs to those who delight in studying continually. Keep right on studying, Annie.

**BARBARA MURRAY** (Victoria)

Good in class and good at basketball.

*"She is small, but oh, how wise;  
She's a terror for her size."*

**KATHLEEN MUNDAY** (Victoria)

“Bobby” is a general favorite with Class C students. She has joined the “bobbed brigade” since coming to Normal, and we must say that it suits her.

**FLORENCE McCONNELL** (Victoria)

A splendid teacher and a friend worth having.

**MARGARET McDONALD** (Kaslo)

Margaret never says much, but since she is always busy, we can't complain.

*"Not speaking much, pleased rather with the joy of her own thoughts."*

**ALICE McDougall** (Nelson)

“Mac” and her beaming countenance are always in evidence at the back of the room. She's our geographic genius, too.

**MARY McKAY** (Enderby)

Mary is full of pep and ambition. She is a perfect wonder at baseball and puts the rest of us in the shade during P. T.

**GEORGIA McKEOWN** (Nelson)

“Judge” spends her time looking after McDougall and Kay Porter. Keep it up, Georgia—you're doing fine!

**LORNA McLEAN** (Nelson)

Lorna can always be depended upon to give an answer, even when the rest of us are absolutely at sea as to what is expected.

**MARGARET McMECHAN** (Enderby)

One of our quiet (?) girls. Margaret is sure to make a good teacher in her own little school-house, 'way up north.

**MARGARET McNAUGHTON** (Cumberland)

An impetuous young lady who speaks first and thinks afterwards. Margaret will never have any trouble with discipline when she goes out teaching.

**MILDRED McQUILLAN** (Courtenay)

Mildred has been described as “fair, quiet, sweet and exceedingly neat,” so what more can we say?

**MARY McRAE** (Prince Rupert)

A splendid teacher and basketball player. Mary has been “head house-keeper” at noon-hour all year and she is known to everyone in the Normal. She has given us “Service with a smile” ever since we have met her.

**MABEL NELSON** (Merritt)

Mabel is as clever as she is studious, and that's saying a great deal.

**ELSIE NESBITT** (Penticton)

A quiet, studious girl, and lots of fun when you get to know her. She has bobbed hair 'n everything!

**DORIS NEWELL** (Trail)

Doris is a regular “knight-errant”—ever ready to make new conquests. Walk up, gentlemen! walk up!



**GRACE NEWMAN** (Rossland)

"Cheery by nature,  
Quiet in her way,  
Kindly to all those  
O'er whom she has sway."

**DOROTHY NICOL** (Victoria)

"Dot" is a tiny English maiden with a sunny disposition and a carefree manner, but—

"Oh! dear me,  
How emphatic she can be!"

**GLADYS NICHOLSON** (Prince Rupert)

She's an all-round sport, with plenty of pep. Her favorite pastime is trying to drown herself in the pool. Practice makes perfect, you know, Gladys.

**MARJORIE OVERSTALL** (Matsqui)

We aren't quite sure where Matsqui is, but it must be all right if they have many girls as clever as Marjorie there.

**MARGARET PALMER** (Prince Rupert)

Margaret is a lover of sports and a budding poetess, besides being gifted with the ability to teach.

"A winning way, a pleasant smile—  
That's Margaret!"

**DOROTHY PARKER** (Kaslo)

Dorothy is full of fun and is enjoying life to the full. She is a born optimist and nothing discourages her.

**BERNADINA PEARSON** (Kaslo)

A pleasant, studious member of Class C, who insists that Kaslo is the only real town in British Columbia.

**SEVERINA PEARSON** (Kaslo)

She's Bernadina's sister and they agree on everything.

**HELEN PETERS** (Vernon)

Helen is such a happy, cheerful Normalite that no one can be blue when she's around.

**ROSE PINDER** (Victoria)

Rose is small, but oh, my!

"She's to be a schoolmarm, true,  
But she's our budding actress, too."

**SUSIE POLAK** (Fernie)

A silent but diligent worker and always ready to smile or lend a helping hand. Susie knows all about the silk trade.

**GERTRUDE PONSFORD** (Parksville)

"Here's to the girl with a cheery smile,  
Making you feel that life's worth while,  
Willing to stick through thick and thin,  
With a pal like Gertrude, you'll always win!"

**KATHLYNE PORTER** (Nelson)

"Kay" thinks nothing at all about teaching unusually good lessons. If only we could all be that way!

**MARY MCKENZIE** (Kelowna)

"A cheery songster,  
A jolly good sport,  
A teacher bright, of the very best sort,  
Sweet by nature, in word and deed,  
Just go to Mary when you're in need."

**MRS. HALLIDAY** (Courtenay)

Mrs. Halliday joined us in our studies at Christmas time. She has made many friends by her unfailing willingness to help others.



## Class D

### MILDRED STEVENS (Victoria)

Excels in Domestic Science. "Rise!" says Millie. "Rise not!" says the Biscuit. "Why not?" says Millie. "No baking powder," says the Biscuit.

### IRENE SMITH (Victoria)

Her ready wit and sunny smile will go a long way towards insuring her future success as a teacher. But, cheer up, Rene! there's absolutely no correlation between writing and general intelligence.

### EVELYN REBAGLIATI

Our lass from Lytton, who is, above all things, a real girl, a sport and a friend.

"Sometimes from her eyes I did receive fair, speechless messages."

### KATHLEEN TOBIN (Victoria)

Known to us as "Toby." What would Class D do without her? that is what we'd all like to know.

"Secretary of the Athletic Association,  
Yet with time for recreation—  
That's our 'Toby'!  
Manager of the Annual Staff,  
Always busy, but ready with a laugh—  
That's our 'Toby'!"

### GENEVIEVE SOOMAN (Nelson)

With her friendly disposition, "Gen" has found no trouble in winning her way into the hearts of the whole school. Her motto is, "Love me, love my friends." This small bundle of pep comes from Nelson. 'Nough said!

"A dainty maid of smiles, and fair to see,  
Another charming member of Class D."

### CLARA WALKER (Fanny Bay)

A quiet little maid, never seen without Donella.

"Sweet as a primrose peeps beneath the thorn."

### JEAN ALEXANDER (Grand Prairie, Alberta)

You've got to know Jean to appreciate her. It might be said of her—

"Serene and grave of countenance, and yet with that fountain of mirth which, when it flowed, entranced all who came in contact with her."

### DONELLA WILLING

"Don" is a Victoria girl. 'Nough said! Quiet, demure, yet mirthful; to know her is to remember her.

### ANNIE RUMSBY (South Wellington)

Alias "Rummy." Always a good sport and ready to help, but always doing the right thing at the wrong time.

"I have merits, yes many,  
Yet I display but a few."

### MAY SANDIFORD (Victoria)

"She's the live wire of Class D,  
Full of pep and energy."

That's "Sandy" in a nutshell. She is our Lit. Representative and our Class Reporter, and, incidentally, one of the most popular girls in Class D.

### EDA RANDELL (Nelson)

Eyes of bluish grey. Pastime—Looking after "Mac." She seems quiet on the surface, but—

"Still waters run deep."

### PEGGIE STRACHAN

"Peg" hails from Fernie. "Say, Peggie, if there are any more like you there, send them along." Everybody appreciates her pretty, red-gold hair, but Peggie, never mind, modesty is a great thing.



### SARAH RANKIN (Saanich)

Our travelling debater, and a gifted one. A clever student and a good friend to have. This is only the practical side of Sarah's nature; the other side is different—a lady from a story-book, eyes filled with shadows, and a quiet voice.

### AGNES SMITH (Nelson)

The best pal a girl ever had. She hails from Nelson and is full of pep. Her motto is—

"The thing that makes life most worth while  
Is very cheap—it's just a smile."

### WINNIE WILKIE (Victoria)

A young lady of sunny disposition and great dramatic ability is our "Willie Winkie." Her chief business in life is running for the No. 10. "Oh, really, I have a feeling that the car is approaching." Just hear her recite—

"Twinkle, twinkle, little star,  
Riding on a trolley car."

### KATHLEEN OWENS (Salmon Arm)

"She's quiet, she's good, she's true,  
She's a friend to the friendless,  
She'll be a friend to you."

### NELLIE LARSON (Fanny Bay)

A quiet demure-looking girl who came to Class D after Xmas. Nell isn't really as demure as she looks, but you see she sits at the front of the class.

### MARY REID (Salmon Arm)

"There's a saying, old and rusty,  
But as good as any new,  
'Tis—"If you study like Mary,  
You'll be sure to get through.' "

### ELLEN OWEN (Victoria)

One of those fortunate individuals who is privileged to arrive a term late and is still affectionately greeted by the Faculty by her first name.

### RUTH ROBERTSON

"Rufus" is a gray-eyed, fun-loving girl from the Kootenays, whose merry smile will win friends for her wherever she goes. She is one of Class D's budding artists. "We expect great things of you some day, Ruth."

### MARGERY SEVERN

"Sevy" hails from the metropolis of Proctor. She is a member of the P. N. S. rep. team, is musically gifted, and, as for teaching, well, an "unusually good" crit. lost its thrill months ago!

"Look on my works, ye Normalites, and despair!"

### ETHEL TROWSDALE (Victoria)

A charming member of Class D. She is either our leader in drill or tail-ender. She must be going to be an extremist!

### HELVIE WITALA (Salmon Arm)

"In framing an artist, art hath thus decreed  
To make some good, but others to exceed."

A budding artist of Class D. 'Nough said!

### CATHERINE TULLY (Fernie)

"Fair, and fairer than that word,  
Of wondrous virtues."

That's our "Cathie." A quiet, Scotch lassie with a leaning towards basketball.

### LORNA RAMSAY (Victoria)

"Jet black hair and bright brown eyes,  
Always good natured and yet so wise."

This is Lorna Doone—an all-round good sport, wearing a perpetual smile.



Photos by Foxall

CLASS D



**DOROTHY POTTER** (Trail)

A prodigy of learning.

"A spirit yearning in desire to follow knowledge like a sinking star."

**DOROTHEA SANDERCOCK** (Nelson)

One of the fair philosophers of Class D, who will make a success of life due to her cheerful philosophy, bright smile and kindly way. She is a good friend to all.

**EUNICE TEATHER**

Even though you are an ardent booster for Kelowna, we hope you won't forget the days spent at Victoria Normal.

"The blossoms are on the bough  
In Kelowna now."

**MADELINE SWAN** (Courtenay)

Eyes of blue, twin dimples and a frequent, sunny smile—that is our Madeline. She is equally fond of drawing and red hair.

**GENEVA PUFFER** (Kimberley)

"A little maid, a limber elf,  
Singing, dancing to itself,  
As merry as the day is long,  
And kindly smiles to all belong."

**MAY TIPPETT** (Nanaimo)

A ray of sunshine belonging to Class D. She possesses most of the few brains of the Class and is an all-round good sport.

**EDITH TAYLOR** (Nanaimo)

Edith has a constant, sunny smile and—

"She is just a quiet kind, whose nature never varies."

**DULCIE WARD** (Revelstoke)

"With eyes so brown and bright,  
She is bound to be all right;  
A kindly smile to all she lent,  
Like music to our ears her soft accent."

**JANET THOMPSON** (Merritt)

What would Class D be without Jenny? She lives to see the sunny side and, incidentally, the funny side of life, and brightens our days with her merry laugh.

**FRANCES TREADGOLD**

Kelowna is noted for its peaches, and "Frankie" is one of the best. She makes many friends and good gingerbread, and excels in Domestic Science.

**MARY NESBITT** (Coleman, Alberta)

One of the quiet and experienced members of Class D. She came at Christmas, but is a welcome addition to our class. We want more like you—

"You looked so learned and sedate."

**LOIS TRIPP** (Victoria)

Alias "Red." Proves that first impressions are wrong. To be unacquainted with her is to think her cold and indifferent, but to know her is to love her.

"A maiden true, with heart of gold,  
Still young and fancy free."

**DORIS REID** (Fernie)

Capably fills the duties of a prospective school marm, occupying a back seat. 'Nough said about her!

**ADELE SANSON**

Hails from Alaska. Takes an active part in school activities and possesses some brains, especially in grammar. She has a special "gift of the gab."

"My tongue has made me famous."



### **JESSIE STEPHENS**

Hails from Rossland. Always greets everyone with her everlasting smile. Her motto may well be—

*"Better late than never."*

### **WINNIE ROBSON**

Winnie comes from Wellington. She is one of Class D's charming members.

*"She's little, but she's wise,  
She's a terror for her size."*

### **DOROTHEA SMITH (Victoria)**

A studious little member of Class D. We have great confidence in Dorothea's ability as a school ma'am.

*"A violet by a mossy bank."*

### **MARY TAYLOR**

A demure little maiden transplanted from Errington. Her favorite sport is taking notes (?).

### **MARIE SORENSEN (Prince Rupert)**

We scarcely ever hear from Marie, but we know she is here just the same. She is one of those studious girls who lend grace and dignity to the profession. Good luck, Marie!

### **MRS. THOMAS (Victoria)**

Also one of our learned but retiring members, but she can enjoy a joke with the rest of us and is always willing to help.

### **DOROTHY SIMPSON (Victoria)**

To those who do not know "Dot," she may seem quiet and reserved, but we know her to be the essence of wit, wisdom and whimsicality. To describe her further, we may say she is one of the artists of Class D.

### **MINNIE WINKLER (Hedley)**

There never was another like Minnie. If anyone can say a drole word in the wrong place, 'tis she. Never a thought, but out it comes, causing us all to laugh.

### **ELINOR REDHEAD (Victoria)**

Elinor excels in Physical Training; she demonstrates for the drill instructor. She is quiet, but humorous. Her favorite expression is, "Oh, Cawthy!"

### **ELIZABETH YINGLING**

'Beth hails from Revelstoke, she is one of our quietest members, but we think it must be best to be quiet, as far as grammar is concerned, for 'Beth leads the class by no small margin.

### **EFFIE SIMPSON**

Effie comes from Ladysmith. She has a sunny disposition which finds vent in a cheery smile. She is a splendid pal and the best of friends.

### **GERTRUDE SMITH (Nelson)**

"Gertie" is a valuable and useful member of our class. Her favorite pastime is taking care of the "attendance slip." At 2.30 she heaves a sigh of relief when the slip is deposited at the office.

### **OLIVE SIMPSON**

Olive hails from the vicinity of Cranbrook. Her favorite pastime is eating what she makes at Domestic Science. A good sport and always ready to lend a hand.



## Class E

### **ERNEST AYTON** (Saanich)

Class E's stoic. Brainy, but not given to broadcasting—a very unusual condition. Ernest also swings a wicked tennis racquet.

### **R. BAGSHAW** (Victoria)

A very practical joker. One of his most famous exploits concerns shoes and a certain drill period.

### **ERIC BLAGBURN** (Saanich)

"Moses" plays a good game of basketball, in which field his height stands him in good stead. He is very quiet, but—

*"Still waters run deep."*

### **HAROLD BRADLEY** (Esquimalt)

The only lady's man of Class E. More than one of Normal's fair sex have been heard humming to themselves that gentle ditty—"Oh, Harold!"

### **W. R. BROWN** (Nanaimo)

Among the other things Nanaimo has produced we must number Bill. A sterling performer on both the rugger and soccer fields, he still has plenty of wind left for the more strenuous pastime of singing, both in the auditorium and lower halls

*"All the earth and air  
With thy voice is loud."*

### **STEPHEN BRYNJOLFSON** (Victoria)

"Steve" and his smile are inseparable; he also has a weakness for jokes, practical and otherwise. He is also a decided favorite of the fairer sex. We all like "Steve."

### **GEORGE D. CAMERON** (Fernie)

A quiet, but energetic lad. George plays a good game of basketball and is also a Rugby player of considerable note.

### **J. DEVLIN** (Nanaimo)

"Jimmy" is an amiable lad and is also very unassuming; he does not even say he is from Nanaimo.

*"A violet by a mossy stone."*

### **G. BLAIR DICKSON** (Victoria)

A fast man on the Rugby team, of which he is star three-quarter and popular captain, in spite of his high I. Q. It is rumored that "Dicky" has stayed up late some nights at other things than study. His hobby is radio.

### **J. NORTON FITCHETT** (Victoria)

Hails from U. B. C., hence the sophistication. He is always calm, and we hope he may not be "collected" after a Rugby match, a game which he will persist in playing with "fiery" zeal and energy.

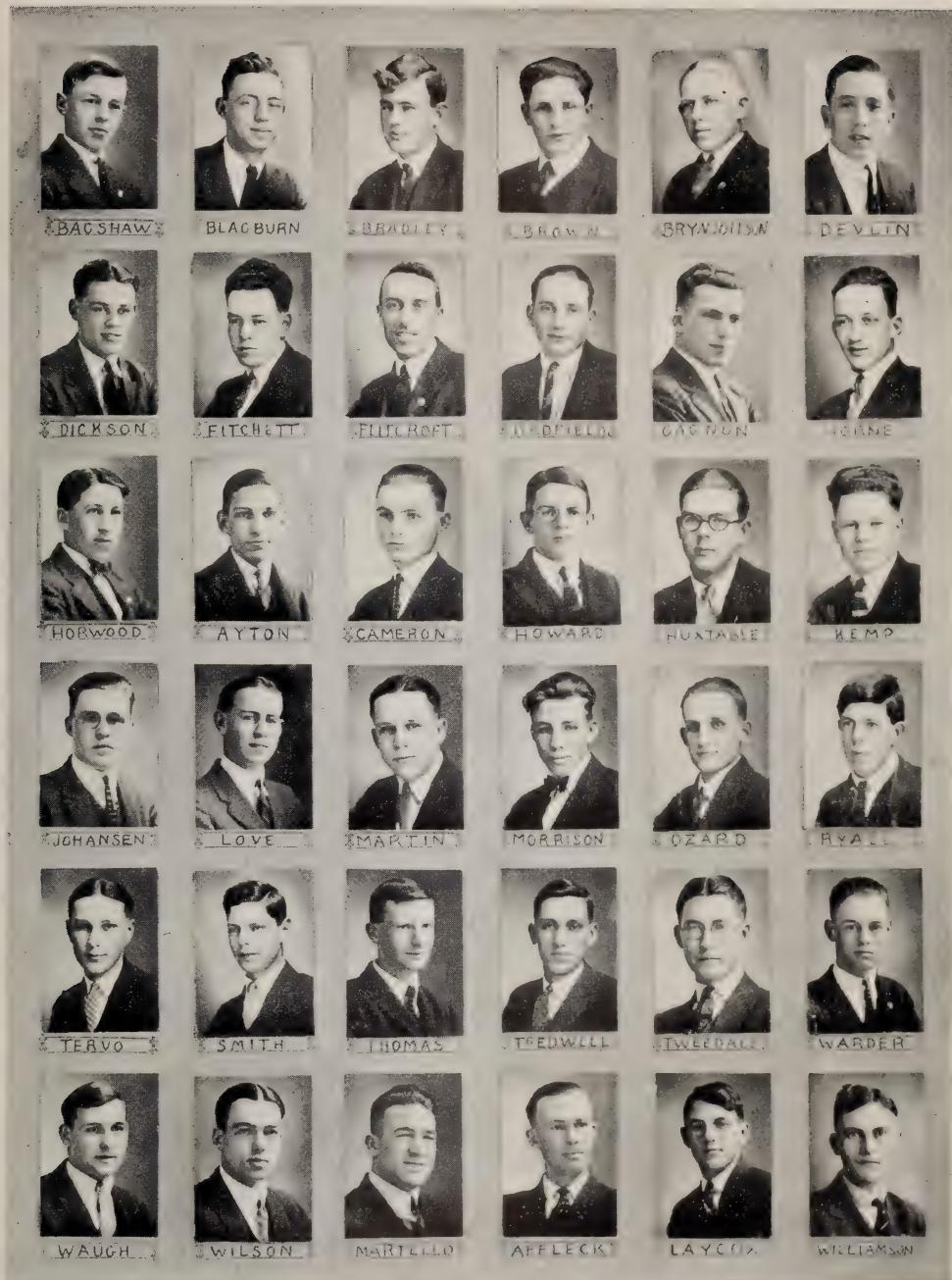
### **STANELY FLITCROFT** (Victoria)

'Flitty" juggles literary activities and cocoa with equal precision. In his capacity as class representative at the "Lit" he is kept chasing—(1) Talent; (2) The almighty dollar.

### **JAMES H. GAGNON** (Nelson)

Late of U. B. C. Revels in the name of "Sunny Jim," when being himself among friends. His talents are unlimited, ranging from Rugby to vocal gymnastics. To get a life-size picture of James, close your eyes and repeat slowly—

*"Out in the great open spaces, where men are men."*



Photos by Foxall

CLASS E



### ERIC HADFIELD (Victoria)

Perhaps in the future "Haddy" will learn that discretion is the better part of valor, i.e., not to pick on "Sunny Jim" when in pugnacious mood.

### THOMAS HORNE (Victoria)

A genial soul whose pleasant wit and humor somewhat relieve the burden of our "daily round and common task."

### CLIFFORD HORWOOD (Cumberland)

"Cliff" is an enthusiastic ping player. He had the makings of a fearless Rugby player, but a sad accident put an end to his aspirations in this direction.

### D. HOWARD (Victoria)

"Des" is an ex-college student who loves, above all things, an argument where he can use his humor to catch the interest of his listeners. He ably took our part against Vancouver Normal in the annual debate.

*"As if to balance the prone brow,  
Oppressive with its mind."*

### LIONEL HUXTABLE (Victoria)

"Hux" was our hard-tackling full-back, and in that capacity saved many a sure counter. He also tickles the ivories in a masterly fashion.

### C. F. JOHANSON (Kaslo)

"Jo" is rather backward in coming forward, but a good scout nevertheless. His descriptions of the miners and mines of the interior were very interesting, the human equation always being to the fore.

### G. KEMP (Nanaimo)

Glen seemed to take a great liking to ping-pong. We liked your bright blue eyes, curly hair and sunny smile at the Rugby games. P.S.—I forgot your yell, Glen.

### CLIFFORD M. LAYCOX (West Summerland)

Regarding "Mac," we might say that he is much given to athletics, chief among which are Rugby, basketball, and, let us not forget, dancing. He has a decided weakness for debating.

*I am Sir Oracle."* "As who should say

### GEORGE H. LOVE (Saanich)

He's one of our boys from Saanich, a friendly chap. Without him the school orchestra is incomplete—he's a fiddler. Work and play are a fifty-fifty proposition to George.

### FIARINDO JOSEPH MARTELLO (Rossland)

Genus	- - - - -	Sheikus
Description	- - - - -	Wild and "Wooly"
General Characteristics	- - -	Stature Above Average
Habitat	- - - - -	Somewhere on Argyle Street
Range	- - - - -	Victoria and— <i>Esquimalt</i>
Habits	- - - - -	Nocturnal, very
Economic Importance	- -	A star basketball player and a "pillar of strength in the scrum."

*"My strength is as the strength of ten."*

(With profuse apologies to Tennyson)

### CLIFFORD MORRISON (Victoria)

We all feel that "Cliff" must have a well-developed "aesthetic sense"—witness, his long hair. Incidentally, he is known to the school at large as both an artist and a musician of no mean ability.



### **HARRY K. MARTIN** (Nanaimo)

This cherubic little innocent is a stellar figure in both Rugby and soccer, hence proving the truth of that old saying, that "Good things come in small parcels." Let it also be known that his I. Q. is 117.

*"They gazed and gazed, and still the wonder grew  
That one small head could carry all he knew."*

### **W. CHARLES OZARD** (Victoria)

A "man o' parts." "Chuck" is one of Class E's most versatile members. Besides filling the post of Literary Vice-President for the fall term, he has appeared in the varied roles of singer, elocutionist, musician, debater and literary speaker.

*"O mighty-mouthed inventor of harmonies."*

### **BERNARD E. RYALL** (Duncan)

Music is Bernie's middle name. He occupies successfully the position of "pianist extraordinary" of the Normal School. Occasionally he fiddles a little with the fiddle, sings a little, debates a little, and even works a little. Those who know him, consider him rather humorous at times.

*"We are the music-makers,  
We are the dreamers of dreams."*

### **ALEXANDER SMITH** (Victoria)

An uncommon youth for so common a name. For one of such tender years his intelligence is truly remarkable. Alex is one of our star soccer players and swings a hefty foot.

### **RANDOLPH W. TERVO** (Victoria)

"Randy" is a fine athlete, prominent in basketball and Rugby. He is quiet and modest, capable, and liked by all. The above description is "Randy" all over.

### **AUBREY L. THOMAS** (Victoria)

A quiet sort of person who does everything equally well without broadcasting it. One of the pillars of our hefty scrum, and, lest we forget, the male representative of the school at Vancouver in the Vancouver-Victoria debate.

### **ERIC A. S. TREDWELL** (Victoria)

We consider Eric to be a bright boy. Not only that but he is one of the most talented of our Normal School canaries, indeed, he bids fair to take the place of Caruso. As Editor-in-Chief of the Annual, President of the Debating Society, and last, but not least, chairman of the philosopher's table of the men's lunch room (through argumentative powers and power of lung) we consider him to be one of the foremost men of the year.

### **ABBOTT E. TWEEDDALE** (Salmon Arm)

"Buddy" is a universal favorite, due in no small measure to his exquisite mastery of the violin. He is an ardent supporter of the theory that

*"Music hath charms."*

### **A. T. WARDER** (Esquimalt)

"Oogly" is our funny friend from Esquimalt. He is contemplating leaving that vicinity because of the name it has acquired since the 15th of March. He is well known as a "gym" instructor, and his "thusly" when demonstrating.

### **J. WAUGH** (Nanaimo)

Has been called "W-o-o-w," known in Class E for his athletic prowess. John's famous weekly speech ran somewhat as follows: "Soccer practice, everybody bring your strip." We all know that old song, "When Johnny comes marching home"—"when" being an undetermined quantity.

*"Is it not better at an early hour  
In its calm cell to rest the weary head."*



#### **T. WILLIAMSON** (Greenwood)

Despite the fact that he is a member of "The Terrible Three," Williamson manages to retain his dignity. Although he does not take part in any school athletics, he is fond of walking (that is, in congenial company). However, he's a good sport, has the right idea of school spirit and may be relied upon to buy a ticket to anything and everything.

#### **T. WILSON** (Victoria)

Tom has been the President of the "Lit" for 1925, a position which he filled very well indeed. Tom used to lose his dignified air somewhat when engaged in the arduous pastime of chasing the pigskin. As a tennis player he is a star of the first magnitude. Altogether he is a most likeable chap and has the best wishes of his fellow students.

#### **R. DALTON AFFLECK** (from the East)

Our late arrival. We wish he had been with us sooner. Has a pleasant mastery of the English language which, combined with his jovial humor, makes him a welcome acquisition to Class E.

#### **CAPTAIN ROUTLY** (Salmon Arm)

The loss of "Rout's" cheery grin was felt throughout the school when he left us at Christmas to take up his duties as principal of the McKenzie Avenue school. His many talents were displayed in the Rugby squad, bird and animal books (not only his own), in the class-room, and on the stage on Friday afternoons, when he proved himself a finished orator and vocal soloist.

#### **CAPTAIN LANE** (Peace River)

We miss our little Eskimo from the Peace River District, since he returned to his school-igloo at Christmas. Although he wasn't on the Rugby team, his learned advice, uttered in a stentorian voice from the side-lines, was much appreciated—no doubt.

"He's little, but he's wise,  
He's a terror for his size."

#### **MR. COLLIER-WRIGHT** (Parksville)

One of those quiet, unassuming men, yet he proved his worth and was made Literary Representative for Class E. We were sorry to see him go, and wish him all the luck that the future can hold.

#### **CAPTAIN BARRY** (Shawnigan Lake)

Yes, "Cap" was a sportsman in the true sense of the word, that's why we made him the first President of the Athletic Association. Poor "Cap" was rather inclined to take Hygiene too seriously (specially where tonsils and hair were concerned). We were sincerely sorry to part with him at Christmas, but feel quite sure that he has "gone where glory waits him."

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There are lots of little things that wise men do not understand, but it is generally conceded that hens lay eggs because they cannot stand them on end.

\* \* \* \* \*

An egoist is a man who thinks the world thinks as much of him as he does of himself.

\* \* \* \* \*

"We do not live to play, but we play in order that we might live and return with greater zest to the labors of life."



## Spring Fever

WHEN, one sunny morning about the beginning of March, for the third time, you have to reprove that big-eyed, tousle-headed little boy for day-dreaming, remember that the day-dreams running through his head are probably something like this, and, if you can remember your own public school days, you won't be too hard on him.

"I hate school! I hate it! Hate it! I don't want to stay in this up-to-date, draughtless, scientifically-heated and ventilated prison-house. Something 'way, 'way down inside me hurts and hurts and won't stop hurting till I get away from this ugly old caged-up place. I want to take off my shoes and stockings and feel the pale, baby grass-blades stroking my hot, tired feet. I want to lie on my back in the grass and watch the baby spring breezes make dints in the big, lazy, cotton-wool clouds with their wee hands, as they push them around a sky—blue like a girl's hair-ribbon. Then I want to turn over and prop my chin on my hands and watch the shadows that the first swallows make on the green, as they chase each other about,—just glad that they're free and strong and young and back in the Northland again. I want to listen to the meadow-larks, simply yelling with joy—"Spring! Spring! Spring is he-ere!" I want to pick the first scared little blue-bells and shooting-stars, to watch the wild-currant bushes slowly unroll their green and red coats and hang them out to air,—to let the fat, overfed pussies blow their dust in my face and make me sneeze. I want to kick the dead, brown leaves out of the little hollows and see the baby buttercups asleep there, with their wee fists curled up tight. Then I want to paddle in a little stream I know, that hops and skips and bubbles, just 'cause it's glad winter is gone and spring is here, and it's alive. Most of all, I want to go where nobody can see me or laugh at me or scold me and dance and dance till I'm tired and let the little spring winds pull my hair all out of order, with their baby hands. Last of all I want to go where there's lots and lots of pine-trees and lie down under them on the soft, greeny-brown moss,—where there's only a reddy squirrel to scold me for "bein' lazy" (and he doesn't really mean it) and just listen to the "Sh - - sh - - sh" of the pines, and listen, 'nd listen, 'nd lis - - ten - - .

P. FETHERSTON.

## Spring

Oh, bady poets have sugg of Sprigg,  
Of flowers add birds and sud,  
But I must sigg of other thigg,  
By troubles have just begud.  
  
For I have a dredful cold id by head  
That has settled id by dose;  
I caught it one fide Sprigg bordigg  
Id the woods where the willow grows.  
  
I wedt out for idspiration,  
Whed ad April shower cabe dowd  
Till I thought by idspiration  
Bust surely sidk add drowd.  
  
Add so for all by trouble  
To sigg a sogg of Sprigg,  
I caught a cold for "thadk you"  
Add I cad't get rid of the thigg.



## *Our Library*

**I**T was one of our Normal students remarked, the other day, "One of the dearest memories I shall take from this school will be the Library." I agree, don't you? Did you ever think how picturesque our library is? Like a piece out of an old story with its small space so filled with well-used books.

We really owe a lot to the Normal library. There we are introduced to so many of the best books to help in our teaching and for our prospective pupils to read, to say nothing of books for our own leisure hours.

Was there ever a better guardian of any library than Miss Lucas? When the assignment is read, and we run to the book-shelves for aid, who was ever more sympathetic and understanding? She always knows what we want and where to find it.

Speaking of the library, we must not forget the Reading Room, across the hall; just the place to spend the last twenty minutes of noon-hour, with periodicals of the best on any subject, from education to house-decorating, to look at.

While we think of periodicals, stop a minute to consider the part they play in the world today. Scarcely a family that doesn't take one or two. And the good ones are fine to have around, so convenient to pick up when you haven't energy to start a book—the evening after the last exam, for instance.

Just such a place, I think, has the modern light fiction in our lives. Something like the cake and candy in our food; and, as with cake and candy, we tire of too much. But there is no reason why we shouldn't enjoy Curwood's stories of the North, or Maud Diver's books about India, or such as these, now and then, is there? And I believe we can appreciate the "classics" among books better for it.

We live in such a rush these days that our reading time is limited. We prefer a book we can finish in a night or so, requiring no brain work on our part. The good old books of fifty or seventy-five years ago take time, and no little thought, to get through. But who will say, having spent the time and trouble on, say, "David Copperfield," "Lorna Doone," "Vanity Fair," or "The Talisman," that he was not very interested and amply rewarded for his pains? You try, yourself.

Don't make your serious reading too much of a task. If you are really not in the mood for it, why spoil a perfectly good book? You probably will feel more like it tomorrow.

We must take into account, of course, that different people have different tastes in books, as in other things. Especially in children's libraries, they are now allowing carefully for this in recommending books to the kiddies.

There are, however, very few in the world who do not care for some style of book—even if only the daily paper! Books will be books in spite of all other changes, and mankind will always love a good story.

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"Vigilance in watching opportunity, tact and daring in seizing upon opportunity, force and persistence in crowding opportunity to its utmost of possible achievement—these are the martial virtues which must command success."

\* \* \* \* \*

"Fame is a vapor, popularity an accident, riches take wing, those who cheer today will curse tomorrow. Only one thing endures—character."



## *Visitors*

The P. N. S. was very glad to welcome, this year, several distinguished visitors. Among these was Captain St. Clair, whose four lectures were truly inspiring and who won our heartiest appreciation. Captain St. Clair chose for his subjects, "Citizenship," "Health and Strength," "English Literature," and "The Three R's." Miss Helen Campbell, who is in charge of the Dietetics work of the Dairy Branch of the Dominion Department of Agriculture, gave us an address on "The Importance of Dairy Products to Canada," which proved very instructive, and we are genuinely grateful for her kind offers of help, in the form of health posters, health movies, pamphlets, etc., to us as teachers. Dr. Plaskett, of the Little Saanich Observatory, entertained us one evening with a most interesting and scholarly lecture, entitled, "The Romance of Astronomy." In this he dealt with the history of the science of astronomy, dating from the days of the ancients. Another address was given by Mr. Paton, Headmaster of Manchester Grammar School, England, who spoke to us of education in the elementary schools. Mr. Paton has been greatly interested in Canadian educational systems since his coming here. Mr. A. A. Milledge, Manager of the British Columbia Products Bureau of the Vancouver Board of Trade, Vancouver, British Columbia, favored us with a lecture on British Columbia products, stressing their importance and explaining the necessity of patronizing British Columbia goods rather than those of other provinces or countries. An informal and valuable talk on the work of the Girl Guides was given by Mrs. Godman, who is district commander of that association. Mrs. Godman urged us, in our future work, to take an interest in all such organizations and assured us of the sympathy and help of the head branch in this province in any work we might undertake.

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## *The Mists*

The sun was slowly sinking down  
In a west of brightest gold,  
And the up-piled clouds had formed a crown  
Where o'er the hills they roll'd.

The golden track of sunlight fell  
In a bar across the sea,  
And it made a sight no words can tell—  
A task for artistry.

But, dark mists sliding stealthily,  
With clinging clutch and cold,  
With clammy hands of cruelty,  
Erased that track of gold.

Ah! so it is in this our life,  
However great a man may be;  
The mists creep in midst storm and strife,  
And he is like the sea.



## *The Literary Society*

‘T IS said, “In due course, all things must come to their proper ends,” and, alas and alack, ‘tis but too true, even the best of things—under which, of course, we include the Victoria Provincial Normal School Literary Society of 1924-25 (to give its full name). But, even long after we have sung “God Save the King,” at the last meeting, we don’t think there will be one student who will not look back with pleasure on the memory of the society, one of the strongest factors in binding the student-body together, and in promoting that much-lauded and necessary sentiment—school spirit.

Who *could* forget that pleasant feeling of expectation with which one closes his hygiene notebook and settles down for three-quarters of an hour of pure enjoyment, or, that less pleasant, all-gone sensation, with which he prepares to do or die, when providing part of the entertainment.

The members of “The Lit” have been fortunate in their choice of an executive in both terms. The lucky constellations of the student-body must have been glittering very brightly on the day that Miss Cawthorne received the largest number of votes for president, for as yet very few of the students had had time to really make her acquaintance, or realize her worth. When Miss Cawthorne left us at Christmas to continue her studies in Vancouver we felt indeed a deserted flock, but succor was found in the person of Mr. Wilson, who has proved an able successor to Miss Cawthorne. In fact, through their patience and unceasing efforts, both presidents have, without a doubt, left their foot-prints indelibly printed on the sands of time. The other members of the very capable executive for the fall term were: Vice-President, Mr. Ozard; Secretary-Treasurer, Miss Martin; Class Representatives, Misses Brogan, Jackson, Maynard, Wilkie, and Mr. Collier-Wright; for the spring term: Vice-President, Miss Jackson; Secretary-Treasurer, Miss Martin; Class Representatives, Misses Anderson, Keith, Menzies, Sandiford, and Mr. Flitcroft.

But now to give a short summary of the various programmes. The first programme was put on by the executive, and consisted of readings, recitations and solos. The next five programmes, when the various classes “displayed their wares,” were modelled on this. Three of the programmes took the form of debates, the subjects being, “Resolved that capital punishment should be abolished,” “Resolved that Victoria’s future lies in her becoming an industrial centre, rather than a tourist resort,” and “Resolved that poetry literature has done more for civilization than prose literature.” Although some of these are rather time-worn, they had the never-failing result of raising heated argument and lifted the debaters quite out of themselves on the magic wings of oratory.

October 20th proved to be a red-letter day for the executive of the Literary Society. For the first time in the history of the Victoria Normal School, Mr. MacLaurin complimented the committee on their elevating choice of entertainment. The programme drawing forth this much-prized comment consisted of short summaries of the operas—Carmen, given by Mr. Routley, assisted by Mr. Tredwell, who sang the Toreador’s song; Il Trovatore, by Miss Cawthorne, assisted by Mr. Brown, who sang the Misérère, and Tales From Hoffman, given by Miss Palmer, with the Misses Brynjolfson, Fowler and Menzies singing the Barcarolle.



VICE. PRES. A. JACKSON



PRES. T. WILSON



SEC. TREAS. S. MARTIN



PAST V.P. C. OZARD



PAST PRES. W. CAWTHORNE



CLASS R. FLITCROFT



B. ANDERSON



D. KEITH



C. MENZIES



M. SANDIFORD



M. BROGAN



W. WILKIE



J. MAYNARD

Photos by Foxall

## LITERARY EXECUTIVE



A rather unusual programme was that of November 14th, when the entire entertainment was absolutely impromptu. The subjects for speech were neither deep or deadly, and the rather dumbfounded and unwilling orators showed genuine talent in the quickness with which they gathered their scattered ideas and made the stately auditorium rock with the gales of laughter produced by their witty sallies.

The next programme was devoted to a sketch of the life and the rendering of many of the compositions of Ethelbert Nevin. This was greatly appreciated, since most of the students had already been captivated by his brisk little melody, "The Woodpecker."

At the last meeting for 1924 the students were regaled with an oratorical contest in which each class was represented. Every speaker came through with flying colors, charming the audience with easy flow of beautiful, well-chosen words and sound arguments, proving themselves indeed "silver-tongued orators." Some even say that Shakespeare relaxed his rather sarcastic grin long enough to beam his approval down upon Miss Tobin, who was judged to be premier orator of the P. N. S.

This, we think, gives a fair outline of the work of the "Lit" for 1924-25. In closing, the executive and student-body wish to extend their sincere thanks to members of the faculty who have been so generous with their advice and assistance during the past year. Special thanks are due to Mr. Freeman, who might well be termed "The Guardian Angel of the 'Lit'."

With these words, we close the report of the very successful Literary Society of 1924-25.

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## *How Do You Judge a Fellow?*

"How do you judge a fellow?"

I asked a friend one night.

"How do you tell if his backbone's yellow

Or whether his heart is right?"

"How do you know he will drop you dead

In time of need, or whether

He'll stick to you till the last is said,

Or leave you to face the weather?"

"How do you know he's of the best,

That cannot be bought or sold?

How do you judge that the acid-test

Will show 'neath the dross, the gold?"

"Do you tell he is strong and fearless

From the cut of his chin or its length?

Do you judge that his heart is peerless

By the gleam in his eyes, of strength?"

There in the shadows mellow,

Through the twilight, dim with smoke,

"I never judge a fellow,"

Were the quiet words he spoke.

W. C. OZARD.



## Music

**M**USIC is a universal language, common to all, understood in some measure by all. Every race, yellow, brown black, red or white, has some form of musical expression, be it a tom-tom or a symphony orchestra. All mankind have some form of vocal attainments, varying from the cadenza of a prima donna to the wild notes of a war-dance.

But, before man was Nature, and it is probably from her that he first learnt music. He must have lain out under the stars and heard the gentle moaning of the wind in the tree-tops, or listened to the restless, muffled roar of the ocean, or waited, in the hush of twilight, for the bell-like notes of the hermit-thrush, tolling from some hidden shrine. He may have, Pan-like, fashioned a reed and imitated the call of the wild birds, or heard the hum of the bees in the twang of his bow-string. Yes, it must have been from Nature that man first copied music. And, he is copying still. But is he perfect yet? Can he, with even a perfect symphony orchestra, make us hear the moaning roar of the tempest, the beat of the rain, the laughing cadences of the brook? No, he has not reached those heights; but he has done quite another thing. He has made, songs, sounds, melodies, tones, which Nature has never made, and some, we hope she never will. For who would like to hear the trees in a summer wind sobbing out the notes of a saxophone in the throes of a fox-trot.

But man, for all his mistakes, has not entirely marked music "with ruin of his own." He has made musical effects which, although not mirroring Nature, still have power to inspire and inspirit his fellows. One such is the song.

There is nothing like a cheery song, a happy melody, to lift up weary heads and fill with enthusiasm and new energy despondent minds. There is a quality peculiar to a ringing, lilting song, of sending the blood coursing through the veins and filling the body with tingling vitality. It is this quality, this power of music that touches school life. It is this power that the teacher utilizes, when, after a long stretch of tiring work, he sets the pupils to sing some merry song. It is this knowledge that makes the teacher place on his time-table, under morning exercises, a song. What a fine thing to start the morning with, and what an influence it has on the rest of the day! Such, we see, is the place of music in the school.

Putting all generalities aside, and coming straight home to matters of immediate interest, it behoves us to say that this year at the Normal has been a remarkable one, musically. Things have been done, this year, which have not been done before, and things which have been done before, have, this year, been better executed. Due to the unflagging efforts and unlimited patience of Miss Riddell, our singing teacher, order has been formed from chaos, and tuneful voices have been developed from toneless monotones. Individuals, whose interest for music had been formerly only passive, have developed a fine enthusiasm for things musical. As has been said, this year something has happened that is new to the annals of this school. An orchestra has been formed and the man instrumental in this is Mr. Tweeddale. His has been the task of forming and keeping in form this new-born instrument. He and his fellow-musicians have been ever ready to assist at Literary meetings, at lectures and at our concerts. He has started a good work and we hope that others, in the years to come, will follow



in his footsteps. Another man of music who deserves a goodly share of commendation is Mr. Ryall. He is the one who has been always on the job, ready to play at the slightest notice, ready to accompany any soloist, and one who, when not doing this, is ready to play the violin in the orchestra. There have been many musicians developed this year and many who have been always willing to help, but space will permit but a passing recognition.

So, altogether, we may say that this has been a very successful year in music, and we know that we shall carry away from here material that will help us, in future years, to eke out our toil with pleasure.

---

## “If”

*(With apologies to Kipling)*

If you can write a “crit” when all around you  
Are writing their’s and asking for advice;  
If you can trust your memory to help you,  
And not let fairer “pastures green” entice;  
If you can wait, and yet not tire of waiting,  
For “crits” that you sincerely hope are good,  
And, having got a good one, don’t be rating  
Yourself more highly than you ought or should.

If you can dream and never be caught napping,  
If you can think, and show the world you do,  
And take delight in pleasant tasks like mapping,  
Or teaching kiddies why the ocean’s blue;  
If you can bear to hear yourself while singing,  
Or, rather, we should say, while trying to sing;  
Or, having given a false command, “Arms flinging!”  
Can remedy the havoc with, “Arms fling!”

If you can stand and teach for half-an-hour,  
Nor heed the rapid moments as they pass;  
If you can feel you have controlling power  
And gained co-operation of the class;  
If you can, at one test of all your knowledge,  
Make for yourself a fairly high I. Q.  
And know, although you’ve never been to college,  
You’ve got no more than what is justly due.

If you can hear yourself expound on writing,  
And make as good a speech on Hygiene laws;  
Or, heated in debate, refrain from fighting,  
And never place effect before the cause;  
If you can fill the ever-passing minute  
With sixty seconds worth of lessons done—  
Yours is the school, and all the children in it,  
And, what is more, you’ll be a Teacher, son.



## *Social Events*

DURING the school year 1924-25, four social events of importance were held at the Normal School. The first of these occurred on October 31st, or rather on the evening of November 1st, when the student body entertained themselves and the Faculty at an enjoyable Hallowe'en party. Many came in costumes which bore silent testimony to the originality of the wearers. Games in the two gyms, a short concert, followed by a supper, in which the traditional pumpkin pie played an important part, provided everyone with an evening of great enjoyment.

A few weeks later, on the evening of December 12th, another important event took place, namely, the Christmas concert. Over two hundred attended. The programme was put on by the students themselves, with some assistance by outside talent. The "Gypsy Chorus" was a well-prepared number, while the Normal School Minstrels drew well-merited applause. Miss Menzies sang, in costume, a heartily-applauded solo, "In the Sweet Long Ago." Several other equally enjoyable items, rounded out by selections by the Normal School orchestra, completed a very pleasant evening's entertainment.

The last recorded event was a very interesting and instructive illustrated lecture, "A Trip Across Canada on the Canadian National Railways," given by Mr. Denton.

During the course of the lecture the large audience of normal students, model school pupils and outsiders was taken on a very interesting trip across Canada, from Halifax to Prince Rupert, and thence to Vancouver. Points of interest en route were described in a realistic manner by Mr. Denton. The orchestra rendered selections both before and after the lecture.

As this goes to press, we are looking forward to the last and greatest social event of the year, the annual banquet at the end of the session. It is believed that this will be a highly successful affair and quite worthy of those preceding it.

---

## *A Golden Rule*

In a recent issue of the "Gregg Writer" is printed the following golden rule of the great author, Charles Dickens. It contains some suggestions that ought to have particular value for Canadians in their efforts to build their country on a sure foundation:

"I never could have done what I have done without the habits of punctuality, order and diligence, without the determination to concentrate myself on one subject at a time, no matter how quickly its successor should come upon its heels. Whatever I have tried to do in life, I have tried with all my heart to do well; whatever I have devoted myself to I have devoted myself to completely; in great aims and in small I have always been thoroughly in earnest. I have never believed it possible that any natural or improved ability can obtain immunity from the companionship of the steady, plain, hardworking qualities, and hope to gain its end."

---

"May our eyes be no keener when we look upon the faults of others than when we survey our own."



## *Sports*

"The building of a perfect body, crowned by a perfect brain, is at once the greatest earthly problem and the grandest hope of the race."

Contributed by Sergeant A. Bain.

**T**HROUGHOUT our school session a good deal of enthusiasm has been shown in the line of sports. Along with Rugby, football and tennis, basketball has been a very important item of our school activities, and seems to have claimed the keen interest of many students.

Such sports as these are what are needed in our schools today, and should be encouraged by teachers as well as parents. Were healthy exercise and real sportsmanship to play a more important role in the educational system of our public schools, we should undoubtedly see a decided upward step towards the making of *real citizens*.

Who is the man to make our country a great country? It is not the book-worm nor the lounge-lover, nor even the ordinary "sport." It is the man with a character and personality. In order to build this type of man, we must first have the foundation on which to work.

How useless would be a sandy mound as the foundation of a gilded castle! Yet not less absurd would it be to attempt to make a weak physique the foundation for the moulding of a great character.

Good, healthy exercise, with the ever-present spirit of "play the game," is the ideal asset to the development of a strong and robust body.

The sound body will produce the clear mind, free and prepared to grapple with the tedious task of books. The strain and drudgery of study is lightened when the spirit is buoyant and the mind clear and prepared for further development.

With the physical and mental development comes the ultimate result of both—a very noticeable moral development.

Thus the spirit of "play the game" should be instilled into the mind of each and every pupil early in his school career. In later years this same spirit will influence his every act, and prove the guiding light when the darker, harder tasks of life loom up before him.

### LADIES' BASKETBALL

The Normal School was again this year represented in the Ladies' City Basketball League. Although greatly handicapped by the fact that they had never before played together, our girls succeeded in forming a team of keen, aggressive players.

In both victories and losses the clean, sportsman-like game of our "rep" team was a credit both to themselves and their school. As in other years, were the Normal team able to play together for even one more season, it would prove a close rival to the best of our city teams. This fact was shown by the steady improvement in team-work and combination as the season progressed.

A great deal of credit is due to both Mr. Denton and Mr. Tervo for their able coaching throughout the year. The team is very grateful to both for their faithful attendance at practices and interest taken in games.



VICE-PRES. J. GAGNON



PRES. J. FRENCH



N. FITCHETTE



M. ANDERSON 'A'



SEC TREAS. K. TOBIN



M. BRYNJOLFSON 'A'



M. PALMER 'C'

1925



M. FRASER 'B'



J. THOMSON 'D'



Vice pres. B. DICKSON



M. MICHAELY 'C'



The basketball team, captained by Norma Lusted, consisted of representatives from several parts of the province, including:

Norma Lusted (forward), Penticton.  
Maude Kincaid (forward), Kelowna.  
Joan French (centre), Victoria.  
Marjorie Severn (guard), Nelson.  
Margaret Palmer (guard), Prince Rupert.  
Mary McKenzie (guard), Kelowna.  
Mary Fraser (forward), Kelowna.  
Barbara Murray (guard), Victoria.

Besides the league games, several inter-class games were staged, in which competition was keen, and scores very close. Games were also played with outside teams, including Ex-Normals, Victoria High School, Victoria College, and St. Aidan's.

#### MEN'S BASKETBALL

The men's basketball team was organized too late in the season to compete in the City League. However, five of our players performed under ex-St. Mary's colors and made a very creditable showing, defeating some of the best teams in their league. This team finished the season second place in the "B" section of the Senior Men's League.

As a Normal School team several interesting and exciting exhibition games were played. Only one of these was played on the home court, due mainly to its small size. During the season, games were played against Victoria College, Victoria High School, Cedar Hill Seniors, and University School. The first two teams mentioned defeated us rather decisively.

The players who represented us in these games were as follows:

*Forwards*—Blagburn and Tervo (capt.).

*Centre*—Waugh.

*Guards*—Martello and Cameron.

Fitchett, Brynjolfson, Laycox and Brown made very capable substitutes.

#### RUGBY

At the beginning of the term a Rugby team was organized, as in other years. The school was very much handicapped in having few experienced players, but there was much good raw material for the making of a team. A team was selected after several practises and a captain elected in the person of Blair Dickson, whose fame as a rugbyist was well known. With the aid of two former Rugby players, Captains Routley and Barry, Blair was able to get the team in shape for the opening games in the Intermediate League.

Thus a Normal School Rugby team arose and went forth to battle. In the first two games Normal was outclassed by the playing of the more highly organized and efficient teams, but the spirit of the team was undaunted. Normal won the next game and gradually improved. Individual stars began to shine out and team play became more evident, till, towards the end of the year, the Normal team would have tackled the "All-Blacks" if the opportunity had arisen.

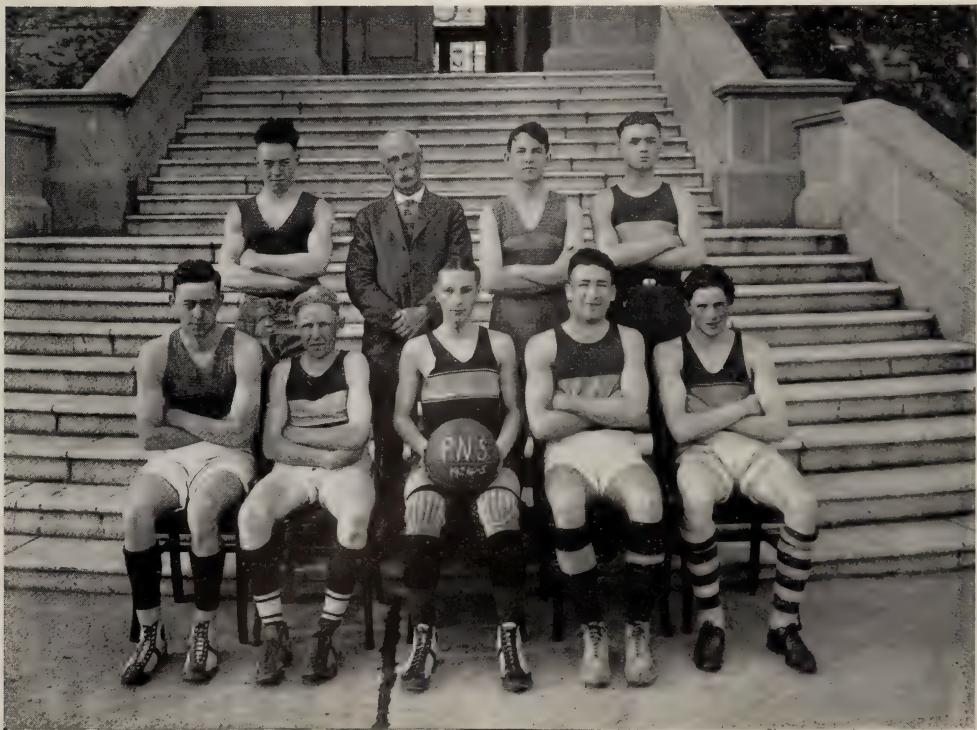
After the beginning of the new year the knockout series took place. Normal was chosen to meet the Oak Bay Wanderers, one of the leading teams, and was defeated. This game was well contested, and the Normalites pressed hard from the start. In the second half, "Shorty" Martin, Normal's brilliant half-back,



### LADIES' BASKETBALL

Reading from left to right.

Back Row—Misses Severn, French, McKenzie  
Front Row—Misses Kincaid, Palmer, Lusted, Murray



### MEN'S BASKETBALL

Reading from left to right.

Back Row—Fitchett, Mr. Dunnell, Laycox, Cameron  
Front Row—Blagburn, Brynjolfson, Tervo (capt.), Martello, Brown



went over for a try. This was the first time during the season that Normal had been able to cross the Wanderers' line.

The Rugby season came to a close after this game, and it was with satisfaction that the team looked back over its struggles. Though victories had been few, it was felt that the season had been a successful one, though marred considerably by two unfortunate accidents. Eric Tredwell, one of the team's fastest forwards, broke his leg, and later on Captain Routley, who had been a determining factor in the team's success, suffered a serious injury to his shoulder.

The success of the team was due to the valuable, enthusiastic coaching of Mr. Denton, the encouragement and support of Faculty and school, and the spirit of the team itself. Unfortunately the team will not be together next season, but it is hoped that in future years the same spirit will be shown in the succeeding Normal teams.

#### SOCCEr

A soccer team was formed for the first time in the history of the school. Only a few of the fellows had played the game before, but the right spirit was shown and a team was quickly rounded into shape. We have enjoyed a fairly successful season and at the time of writing we are one of the finalists in the Lower Island Junior Championship. We hope that the team this year has laid the foundation for future enthusiasts of the round-ball game. The following did the kicking under the Normal colors:

*Goal*—Fitchett. "Red's" first year soccer, but promises to become a great custodian.

*Backs*—Gagnon and Brynjolfson. This combination, for "size" and "science", was unbeatable.

*Halfs*—Horne, left half, was a heavy tackler; Martin held the pivot position, and "Shorty" was the mainstay of the team. Hadfield, a smart defender who plays a neat game.

*Forwards*—Tervo and Huxtable, on the right wing, were the fast men of the team. Brown and Smith held down the left forward berth, and always gave the opposing backs many anxious moments. Captain Waugh led the forward line and his boring in method of play always brought results.

Mr. Denton, with his years of experience, managed the team in a most capable manner.

#### TENNIS

Last fall, before we had realized that such existed, instinct had guided our enthusiasts to the tennis courts. With ideal weather to brighten the scene, students from far and near, who had been strangers to one another, soon were friends. An important factor in this connection was the fall tournament, consisting of mixed doubles, in which both students and members of the faculty took part. Although rain interfered at times, the proud winners were finally *hailed*, Mr. MacLaurin and Miss Brynjolfson carrying off the honours by defeating Mr. Ayton and Miss Tripp, after a hard battle in the finals. Those who were not so fortunate, still enjoyed the fun, and each vowed to win the championship in the spring tournament. At the time of going to press this tournament is still an event of the future, but we wish the budding champions the best of luck! In the meantime, sunshine, green lawns and lawn-mowers are with us again and it won't be long before the familiar "Service!" and "Fifteen love!" will ring out across the campus.



### RUGBY

Reading from left to right.

Back Row—Huxtable, Thomas, Tredwell, Mr. MacLaurin, Martello, Gagnon, Cameron, Brynjolfson  
Front Row—Horne, Wilson, Fitchett, Dickson (capt.), Brown, Tervo, Laycox, Martin



### SOCCER

Reading from left to right.

Back Row—Cameron, Wilson, Dickson, Huxtable, Gagnon, Brynjolfson  
Front Row—Mr. Denton, Fitchett, Tervo, Brown, Martin, Smith Horne



## *The Vancouver Debate*

On March 27th the third Annual Debate between Vancouver and Victoria Normal Schools took place. The resolution ran as follows: "Resolved that the policy of encouraging immigration at a time of industrial depression is in the best interests of the country."

In Vancouver, Mr. Thomas and Miss Rankin supported the affirmative for our school, while Mr. Davies and Mr. Brocks supported the negative. In Victoria, Miss Fisher and Miss Smith, of Vancouver Normal, supported the affirmative, and Mr. Howard and Miss Alexander supported the negative. Both in Vancouver and Victoria the audience voted in favor of the negative. The debates were both very interesting, and all four of our debaters proved themselves well chosen to represent the school. We would like to thank them once more for the time and effort that they devoted to it, and to congratulate them on the success that resulted from that effort.

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## *An Innovation of 1924-25*

WHETHER the students of this year are a more oratorical or more ambitious lot than those of past years we could not, with modesty, say; but this we do know, that whereas in past years the students found the Literary Society to suffice the desire for practice in public speaking, the students of this year, anxious to develop their powers along this line (as, by the way, all aspiring school marms and masters should be), desired something more than the Literary Society. To satisfy this desire the Debating Society was organized. It was to be a "sort of third cousin" to the Literary Society—an informal society—anyone was to be free to speak, and the leaders in the debates were not to prepare for two weeks beforehand. Mr. Wood kindly advised us as to the best way of conducting the society.

The resolution of the first debate was, "Resolved that we should have more direct moral teaching in the school." Mrs. Thompson, who has since then left us, spoke for the affirmative, and Mr. Flitcroft for the negative. Many others took part quite impromptu. The audience voted in favor of the negative.



Mr. Thomas

Miss Alexander

Mr. Howard

Miss Rankin



Miss Sansom and Mr. Howard were the leaders in the second debate. The subject for debate was, "Resolved that Bible History should be introduced into our Public Schools." Mr. Howard took the affirmative and Miss Sansom the negative. The audience again voted in favor of the negative.

At the next meeting that all-important question, "Victoria as an industrial or tourist centre," was discussed. Mr. Ryall and Miss Ferguson would make Victoria a tourist centre, while Miss Felton and Mr. Love would develop its industries. The audience were of the same opinion as Mr. Ryall, and Miss Ferguson.

At the last meeting of the Debating Society the question for debate was again a vital one, namely, "Resolved that the belief in Santa Claus should be instilled in the mind of the child." Miss Rankin took the affirmative and Mr. Howard the negative.

All the debates proved entertaining, interesting and instructive, and we hope that the students of next year will take our advice and organize another such society.

Dead Horse Creek,

October 9th, 1925.

Dear Sis:—The class is busy working on an exam. in Geography, so that it is quite possible I may be able to answer your last letter in peace.

I was so glad to hear that you like it at Normal School. As you say, it does seem like a holiday after High School and College. However, if you find it hard to keep busy now, what do you suppose it will be like when you have a school of your own, with nothing to do, and nowhere to go, from half-past three in the afternoon to nine o'clock next morning?

Right here, in all fairness to myself, let me say that I have started writing muscular movement again, which explains the writing. Enough said!

I asked old Si Jenkins (he's chairman of the School Board, you know) if I should send home for my Tuxedo, as you suggested. To say the least, he became quite indignant. "I've done without the filthy stuff for eighty-two years, and I don't see no reason why you can't." Please tell Ma to send it to the Salvation Army.

There was quite a stir in town last Thursday. Jud Bruce's horse ran a nail, two inches long, into its hoof. Probably you read about it in the papers I sent. Things are getting back to normal again, however.

My entire Grade 8 class is absent again today. I believe she has a slight attack of small-pox.

I see by the papers that the Amusement Centre is to be opened for sure on Saturday. I read the item to my landlady at the supper table last night, and she said she thought they were going to build the next Normal School at Nelson. I wonder what she meant.

Will not make this letter too long, as I wish to enclose that time-table for you. It'll save you many sleepless nights (so George told me). Am so sorry about the animals, but I find I will need the book, after all. Phone up Sarah; she'll probably be able to lend you hers.

The kids are beginning to bring up their papers now, so I must close. Please remember me to the girls. Will expect a letter Saturday. —Des.

P.S.—Send three more bottles of Hericide immediately.—D. H.



## *Two Ploughmen*

One spring, when lured by Nature's magic show,  
I wandered over field and woodland row  
And saw two ploughmen turning o'er the sod,  
To wait, in serried rows, the gifts of God.  
With plodding steps and ever to and fro,  
As in some dreamy trance, they seemed to go,  
Poor slaves of work and endless drudgery,  
Both man and beast as equals seemed to be.  
What better was God's Image than the brute,  
Each stumbling ever onward, silent, mute?  
And thinking thus, the answer came to me,  
The brute beyond the present can not see.  
Whereas his partner in the toil beholds  
The wonders which the future still enfolds,  
The deed of past years down the ages rings,  
While in his heart high aspiration sings;  
And prompted thus, I asked the nearest lout,  
"What are your thoughts?" He answered, "Mostly nought!"  
Poor creature, little better than the beast,  
His day of life in brutal toil, increased.  
With troubled heart from his dull eye I turned,  
My heart had sickened at the truth I learned.  
In desperation then my steps I bent  
Toward the other slave of toil, who went  
With downcast head and gaze upon the furrow.  
Mayhap he thought at least of the tomorrow,  
For surely man had been endowed by God  
To have a spirit better than this clod.  
I trembled lest his answer be the same,  
But how he started when I spoke his name,  
And turned on me, a look still in his eyes  
As of a flaming fire, which quickly dies!  
I scarcely dared to state my plight to him  
And ask him what his inmost thought had been.  
"Just back a ways my ploughshare turned a skull,  
The brow was low, and with a mouth still full  
Of vicious teeth, which showed a wolfish grin  
Above a rascal's weak, receding chin.  
I thought me then of a sweet, comely maid  
Whose lover this dire villain's treacherous blade  
Had done to death, and then I fought with him  
With desperate thrust and with a purpose grim.  
His breath came forth in short, quick gasps of pain,  
But faster still my deadly blows did rain  
Until I wrested forth from out his hand  
The broken half of this foul villain's brand.  
And then he fell upon his cowardly knee  
Beseeching for his life, in agony.



I heard him cry aloud in accents new,  
And then I turned about, and lo! 'twas you!  
'Tis strange what dreams a man who ploughs may have.  
Perchance had you not come, I'd killed the knave,  
And then I'd dream that that same lovely maid  
Whose debt of vengeance I had nobly paid  
Would have become my love, and then my wife,  
For me to love and cherish as my life,  
To dwell with me in cottage decked with flowers,  
Which breathe anew their fragrance with the showers;  
To be the mother of my stalwart sons  
Who might, in turn, dream of the roar of guns  
As I do, when I plough in this green glade.  
'Tis dreams, and not their work, which men, have made."  
So saying, to his toil he went anew,  
While I, with happy heart, bade him adieu.  
Long years went by before I came again  
To that same glade of toiling ploughing-men,  
And lo! there, once again, I saw the lout  
Ploughing with his team and thoughts of "nought."  
Poor creature, little better than the beast,  
His day of life in brutal toil increased.  
With troubled heart from his dull eye I turned,  
My thought toward the other toiler yearned,  
And lo! where once this man had turned the sod  
To wait in serried rows the gifts of God,  
I saw a mansion, strange as it may seem,  
The harvest of a ploughman and his dream.

R. D. AFFLECK.

---

## Questionings

What was that whistle shrill,  
Pealing from yonder hill,  
Seeming the air to fill,  
With music rare?

Whose was that boyish face,  
Those limbs that lightly race,  
That form with innate grace,  
Fashioned so fair?

What were those shapes of white,  
Galloping in delight,  
After that figure slight,  
That face a-gleam?

Was it Pan's whistle clear?  
Was it that Pan was here?  
Were they Pan's flocks so near?  
Or—but a dream?

W. C. OZARD.



Loco on the brain!  
Flint crafts nightly  
nightcare

vaccination?  
or vacation?



Tervo—"Captain Basketball".

Dickson—"Captain Rugby".  
Two hard working Captains  
indeed

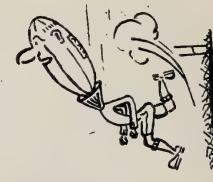


In a race with Huustable  
the seven league  
boots would be an  
also ran.



The result of  
thinking too much  
about Domestic Science

It is said, that Vaughn  
chases the first skin  
to some advantage.



Ed Murray



## Helping the "Annual"---or Engaging an Artist

**I**HAVE never understood why Providence left the ability to draw out of my make-up. I should have made such a wonderful artist. Oft do I feel inspiration bubbling within me, but when it comes to expressing the great thoughts on paper—alas! the technique is quite lacking.

The call for help for the "Annual" which sped around the school has made me realize more than ever my inability. "Behold!" I sighed, "here at Normal are artists by the dozen, all devoid of inspiration, and inspired souls, like me, devoid of, as one might say, artistry. What, then is wrong with the scheme of life?" At that moment there flashed across my mind the Great Idea. Forsooth, I would find me an artist to draw my inspiration, and our "Annual" would be saved. But, oh, dear! artists are so difficult! They won't fall in with one's wishes at all! I fear it is hopeless!

To show you what I mean, and what the "Annual" is missing, let me quote my end of our phone conversation: ". . . (usual preliminaries) . . . (further preliminaries) . . . Yes, well, the first picture I should suggest would be feet . . . Yes, feet. Clad in boots, of course (!!—?—!) . . . I can't see how you can fail to understand, it's so simple! Boots, young, masculine, about eight pairs, soles up . . . Yes, enough legs attached to make sense . . . What are they doing? Oh, waving about in the spring air . . . Of course they belong to boys, Model School boys . . . Where are the rest of the boys? . . . Oh, lying over the basement window-sill, level with the ground . . . Probably talking to the Janitor . . . No, I don't want you to draw the Janitor, just the boots sticking out of the window—and perhaps you'd better indicate the window . . . Why, it was a beautiful pastoral scene, the coming manhood of tomorrow lying on its face, three-quarters into the basement window, on a sunny noon in March . . . Sorry you don't see my point of view. Never mind that picture, then . . ."

"The next would be a tragedy. It needs a little color. Know the geography of the back of the Normal School? Good! Now, to the left of your picture you will have one of the flights of steps from the outer doors of the "Aud." This has just previously been painted a particularly pernicious shade of bright orange . . . Yes, orange . . . Yes, pernicious; it is the one adjective describing it. The rest of the building is brick red, you know . . . Well, a number of Normalites of the returning teaching classes, all unsuspecting, have just evacuated the street car and are mounting the wooden steps. The first few gain the topmost step—a cry!—a stifled scream!—they fall heavily onto those behind, who, in turn, fall onto those behind, who, in turn, fall . . . you get me? . . . (?—!—!) . . . Why, the orange stairs made them faint, *of course* . . . No, it is *not* ridiculous! You wouldn't think so if you saw it! Any-one but Normal students would have *died*! It's just poetic exaggeration, the light that never was, you know . . . Oh, very well then, don't do it!"

"Listen to this picture. It is called "The Writing on the Wall" . . . Two girls, mere children, stand, their arms around each other, their wide, horror-stricken eyes filled with tears of terror, trembling, alone . . . So glad you understand at last! Then that's all right, isn't it? . . . Where are they? Oh, in the first lunch-room, but that doesn't matter . . . What worries them? Why, the writing on the wall, of course; on the blackboard . . . What does it say? Oh, that doesn't matter. Foods exam April 8th, cook-books in (?—!!!) . . . Why, what are you so cross about now? I don't think it's at all ridiculous; you wouldn't if you were they—them—they . . . (?—\*—!—\*) . . . (Now, did my artist hang up or did central cut us off?)



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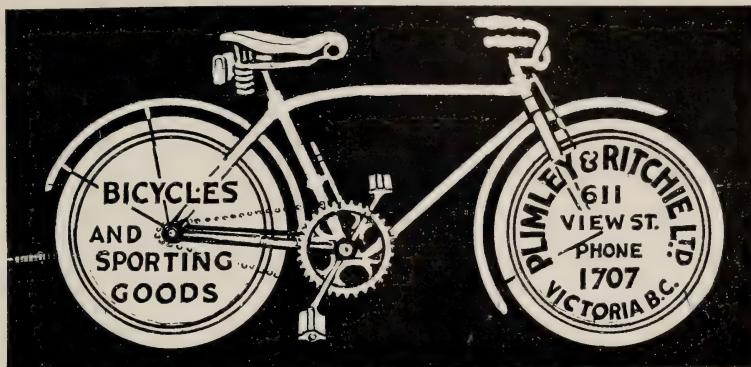
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